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THE DAYS OF YORE.

A stone falls in an azure lake
And sinking to its pearly floor,
Sends swelling rings far out to kiss
The pebbles on the distant shore.
And memory's depths oft idly stirred
By smiles like some we've known before,
Breaks forth in thoughts that wander back
And linger midst the Days of Yore.

A leaf that on the river's breast
Goes slowly drifting with the tide,
Is borne by whirling eddies back
Within its parent shade to glide.
And many a wearied wanderer
Up in a distant, friendless shore,
Returns on swift dream-loosened wings
To greet the happier Days of Yore.

The cloudlets on a summer sky
Dissolved in tears upon the main,
Neath sunny smiles forget their grief
To float serene in heaven again.
And human hearts unlock their gates
When sorrow's reign is a most o'er,
And let the olden sunshine stream
Replendant from the Days of Yore.

The Bunch of Violets

Loudly rang the bell at Mrs. Evan's door, one morning, and Maud Evans, peeping out, saw a small boy standing on the steps whom she seemed to recognize. Not waiting for Jane, the only servant in the establishment, Maud ran gayly down stairs and opened the door. The boy smiled in recognition, and handed her a box.

"Please, ma'am, I was to give this to Miss Evans; you're she, ain't you?"

"Yes. Mr. Howard, your employer, sent you, I suppose?"

"Yes, Miss. He said as how there was no answer."

"Very well."

Closing the door and running up to her room she opened the box, and taking out an elegant bouquet of flowers, stood and looked at them with a tender look in the brown eyes, as if she was thinking more of the giver than the gift.

"So he has come back," thought Maud, "and will be at the party to-night, since he sent me these; I wonder if he will repeat what he was going to say when we were interrupted?"

Whatever the unfinished sentence was it must have been something sweet to Maud, for she stood there turning the flowers round and round in her hand, with a happy look in the bright eyes, till she heard her mother call.

"Maud! Maud! Where are you child? I wish you would come and help me with this head-dress; I want it to wear to-night."

Mrs. Evans was a widow. Her husband had died five years before, leaving her with one child, the Maud of my story. People had thought Mr. Evans a wealthy man, but it was found after his death, when everything was settled, that the widow would have but a very limited income. She knew it would not go far in trying to keep up appearances and live in the manner in which they had been accustomed. So being a sensible woman, she had removed with Maud to a small cottage that had been left them out of the wreck, taking with them what was suitable of their furniture, and one servant, faithful Jane, who had been with them many years, and who declared she would never leave them.

They had many kind friends who did not leave at their change of fortune. Judge B—— and his wife were attached friends, the judge sending his carriage to take them to and from places of amusement, when they chose to attend, and the judge's wife kindly matronized Maud whenever her mother was unable to go.

The party of which Maud had spoken was to be at the judge's house that evening. They had been very gay that winter, in M——, parties and balls following in rapid succession. Maud had been to several, and had met Frank Howard, a young lawyer. He had sought her society on every occasion, and was evidently in love with the little beauty.

The week before there had been a brilliant party at a wealthy banker's. Maud had met Frank there, and they had strolled into the conservatory together. Standing there beside some tropical plant he had been telling her of, he felt such love for her surging up in his heart that he felt he must tell her—must know if his love was returned.

"Maud!" said he. She looked up quickly—looked up to encounter such a look of passionate love that her eyes sank beneath it. "Maud, do you know——"

But the sentence was destined never to be finished, for into the conservatory bounced a young fop with tan-colored hair and mustache. "And he was so delighted to find Miss Evans! Did she know the band was playing the waltz she had promised him?"

Young Howard glared as if he would like to annihilate him on the spot. Maud, feeling in no amiable mood, could do nothing but accept his proffered arm.

After that, there had been no opportunity for the pair to speak together alone that evening; but as Maud stood with several others, bidding their hostess good-night. Frank had, in answer to some invitation extended him, answered that he would be unable to attend, as he should be obliged to leave the city on business for a week.

When Frank returned from his business trip, he found invitations awaiting him to several merry-makings, and among them one for the party at Judge B——'s that evening. He knew that Maud would be there, and, being rather an impatient young man, thought he would risk another interruption, but would write and tell her of his love.

Seating himself at his desk, he proceeded to indite the momentous epistle, and, after using about half a quire of paper, he at length finished one. He told her how dearly he loved her; of how sweet the hope had been to him that he might call her "wife," and asking her, if she could return his love, to wear the bunch of violets he sent her in her hair that evening

"I shall watch for these flowers, and shall learn my fate from them. If they are in your hair I shall know you return my love; if not—then God forever bless and make you happy, darling, though I can never call you mine!"

Taking a box from his desk, he placed the letter and flowers in it, and, tying it tightly, called the boy whose acquaintance we have made on Mrs. Evans' steps.

"I want you to take this to Mrs. Evans' and inquire for Miss Maud; be sure you give it to no one else. You know where it is, don't you?"

"Yes, sir; any answer?"

"No," said Frank, absently thinking of the answer that Maud would perhaps give him that evening.

He knew she had always seemed pleased and happ when with him, and though not a conceited or vain man, he hardly thought her answer would be no.

But their love seemed destined not to run smoothly, for the note that would have made Maud so happy never reached her, and this is how it happened: The aforesaid small boy, having received the box, proceeded to carry it in the way boys invariably do, swinging it from side to side, wrong side up or any other way, it made no difference. Of course this one came to grief accordingly. Having one finger in the string tied around the box, he was swinging it to the best of his ability, at the same time gazing in open-mouthed admiration at a boy about his size who was pommeling one several degrees smaller on the opposite side of the street. Being occupied in looking at them, he did not see the ice on the walk, and consequently came down with a force that brought tears to his eyes.

Having sat there a moment rubbing his head with an injured expression of countenance, he gathered himself up and limped along to pick up the box. Now the string had slipped off the box, when Johnnie sat down with such force, and the poor little violets slid off the walk into the gutter, while the note, lying against the snow did not attract his attention. Taking up the bouquet of flowers, he deposited them in them in the box, and tying the string securely round it, started off at a good round pace, arriving at Mrs. Evans' door without any further calamity befalling him.

A young man who was talking with some one had seen Johnnie's fall, and espied the note. Picking it up, he called to Johnnie; but as that youth's heels were just disappearing around the corner, he did not hear.

The young man, thrusting the note in his pocket, forgot all about it, being in a great hurry to catch the train, with only five minutes left in which to reach the depot.

Ten o'clock saw Frank making his way through Judge B——'s lighted parlors. Looking eagerly, he espied Maud surrounded as usual by a crowd, for she had many admirers beside the young lawyer. He could catch a glimpse of her now and then, so, standing quietly, he waited till the crowd parted and he was able to see her plainly. Looking, he could see no violets; he rubbed his eyes and looked again; but it did not improve his vision; there were certainly no violets in the bonny brown hair.

He stood there, feeling himself grow white and cold, till he was conscious that his face would tell strange tales if anyone accosted him. Turning, he left the room, going out on the veranda, and there sat and fought the bitter fight out. A less manly man would have blamed Maud, would have accused her of leading him on for her own amusement; but he loved her too well. He alone was to blame; he had thought it was love he read in the brown eyes raised so slyly to his; if she did not love him, that was enough; he would never make her unhappy by alluding to it, but would try and be unselfish enough to be happy when he saw her so in some other man's love.

After a time he went back to the parlors, knowing he should be questioned as to his non-appearance if he did not.

Now Maud had seen Frank when he entered the rooms first, and missed him when he disappeared, wondering what had become of him. When he entered the parlors again, she stood talking with some one. Looking at her as he passed, he said, "Good-evening," and quietly passed on to where Miss Fenton stood, and Maud heard him ask her to dance.

Annie Fenton was a sunny little blonde, and Frank had paid her more attention than anyone else except Maud. And now, when she saw them together, she thought, "What if, after all, he does not love me? He has acted strangely this evening. Possibly he is in love with Annie Fenton. It would be nothing strange if he were. Men are ever fickle and changeable," with a bitter smile, and the wisdom of her eighteen years. "Not even to give me an opportunity to thank him for his flowers! But he seems completely infatuated with Annie Fenton," looking at Frank, who was bending in seeming devotion over the little blonde's chair. "But I will show him I can be as gay as he; he shall never know I love him."

So Maud danced and flirted, till you would have thought she was the happiest of the happy; but pride will do much, and pride upheld Maud till the weary party was at an end.

After that, Frank avoided every place where he was likely to meet Maud, and became morose and melancholy. As for Maud, she went out as usual, but went in a listless fashion that had become habitual to her now, causing her mother much anxiety.

But if Maud was miserable, Frank was no less so, though he, having more to occupy his attention, did not feel it as keenly as she. Still, he was not feeling in a very cheerful mood, one morning, as he sat in his office, looking intently at the fire, and puffing at his cigar like a whole volcano, when suddenly the door was thrown open, and in rushed the stranger who had picked up the lost note.

"And how are you?" he inquired, seizing Frank's hand and shaking it heartily.

"First rate," replied Frank. "When did you get back."

"Oh, this morning; thought I would drop in and see how you were. Seems to me you are not looking remarkably jolly; what's the trouble? Lost your money, or has some one left you out of his will, or—" with a laugh, looking at his friend's gloomy face—"has some one refused you? Come, I guess I've hit it this time," he said, as his friend's face slightly flushed. "You were rather sweet on Miss Evans when I left. You may as well own up; she has refused you?"

Frank was naturally of a reticent nature, but he never could withstand Tom Lorimer. Why, he and Tom had known each other since the time they wore roundabout jackets—had helped each other out of innumerable boy scrapes—had been room-mates at college, and after graduating, had settled in the same place. What! not confide in Tom? It would be treason to the cause of friendship.

So, in answer to Tom's question if Maud had refused him, he answered that she had, relating the manner in which the proposal had been made.

"Well, I'm sorry for you," said Tom, when he had finished the story. "I have been doing a little in that line myself since I have been away, and can imagine how I should feel if her answer had been no instead of yes."

He then proceeded to relate to Frank how he had met his divinity, made fierce love to her and had been accepted; going into lover's raptures over her; to all of which Frank listened patiently.

"But I've her photograph here," taking it from her pocket, and handing it to Frank, and at the same time pulling out the lost note. "Hullo! I'd forgotten about this."

Turning it over several times, but not gaining much information from the blank envelope, he proceeded to open it. Having perused a few lines he broke out with,—

"I say, Frank, here's a go! Some one has been writing a declaration of love and lost it! Want to hear it?"

He then related how it came into his possession.

"Let me see it," said Frank, excitedly, a gleam of hope crssing his mind that it was his note to Maud.

When assured that this was really the case, he astonished his friend by jumping up, over-turning his chair in his excitement, and demanding his coat and hat forthwith.

Johnnie, entering about this time, caused a pleasant little diversion. Frank pounced upon him, asking what he meant by doing errands in such a manner? While Tom tried to impress upon the mind of the bewildered youth the awful retribution that would surely overtake him if he did not own up and tell the truth.

But Johnnie protested he had carried the box all right; he owned he had fallen and the flowers rolled out.

"But I picked 'em up," sniveled Johnnie, "and gave 'em to the young lady all right."

Frank was too happy to be very unforgiving toward the delinquent, so, after delivering a short lecture on carelessness, he told him he would overlook it this time, if he would be more careful in the future.

That evening found Frank ringing the bell at Mrs. Evans' door. Jane ushered him into the parlor, where Maud sat. She had not heard the dror open, and was quite startled when a manly voice at her side said—

"Maud!"

She started up with a glad cry as she saw Frank, and he needed no other assurance than the happy, blushing face that his love was returned. Stretching out his arms to her she went straight into them, and as he folded them round her he knew that for him the winter of his discontent had ended at last in a glorious summer.

Barrett, the Piper.

Barrett, the Piper, you see, lost his skill, and was advised to go to the Black North to recover it. (Barrett was a Munster man). Well, he took his little boy with him, and they walked till the dark came, and then went into a cabin by the roadside to look for lodging.

"God save all here!" says they.

"Save you kindly!" says the man of the house, but he left out the Holy Name.

"How are you, Jack Barrett?"

"Musha, pure and hearty, sir; many thanks for the axing, but how do you know me?"

"Och, I knew you before you were weaned. Sit down and make yourself at home; here you stay till morning."

Well, faith, they got a good supper of pratees and milk, and a good bed of straw was made for them by the wall up near the fire, and they lay down quite comfortable to a good sleep. But some bad thoughts came over Jack Barrett in the dead of the night, and he got up and went out of the bed, and into the fields by himself, and a couple of mad dogs running after him. There was a big tree near him with ever so many crows' nests in the top, and he run and climbed up into it from the dogs, and if he missed the dogs he found the crows, and didn't they fall on him to tear his eyes out! He bawled, and he roared, and the man of the house came into the kitchen, and stirred the fire, and there was Jack Barrett on the hen-roost, and the cocks and hens cackling about him.

"Musha, the sorra's on you for a Jack Barrett! How did you get up there among the fowls?"

"The goodness knows; it's not their company I want. Will you help me down, honest man?"

Well, he got into bed again, and if he did he was not long there when a bad thought came into his head, and up he got. He was going into the next room, when where did he find himself but by the bank of a big river, and the same two dogs tearing along like vengeance to make gibblets of him. There was a tree there, and its boughs were out over the river. Up climbs Jack, and up after him the dogs; and to get out of their clutches he scrambled out on a long bough. The dogs were soon feeling after him, and he going out farther and farther, till he was afraid it would break. At last he felt it cracking, and he gave a roar out of him that you'd hear a mile off, and the man of the house came into the kitchen and stirred the fire, and there was Jack, sthraddle-legs on the pot-rack.

"Musha, Jack, but you're the divel's quare youth at your time o' life to be makin' a horse of my pot-rack. Come down, you onshuch, and go to bed."

"Well, the third time, where did the divel guide him but to a bed in the next room, and when he flopped into it he let such a howl out of him that you'd think it was heaven and earth coming together.

"What's in the win' now, Jack?" says the man of the house.

"Oh, it's the pains of labor I am!" says the unfortunate piper.

"Will we send after the midwife for you!" says the other.

"Oh, the curse of Cromwell on yourself an' the midwife!" says the poor man; "it wasn't God had a hand in us the hour we darkened your door. Oh, tattheration to you, you ould thief! won't you give us some aise?"

"Father, honey," says the boy, "it's pishrogues is on you. A drop of holy water will do you more good nor the master o' the house, God bless him!"

"I'll tear you limb from limb," says the ould villain, when he heard the Holy Name, "if you say that again."

"Well, anyhow," says the boy, "make the sign of the cross on yourself, father, and say the Lord's Prayer."

The poor ould piper did so, and at the blessed words and the sign his pains left him. There was no sight of the man of the house on the spot then; maybe he was in the lower room.

When the piper and his son woke the next morning, they were lying in the dry moat of an old rath that lay by the high road.

The conqueror is regarded with awe, the wise man commands our esteem, but it is the benevolent man who wins our affection.

The Game that "Jeems" Played.

There was an awful time in a farm-house near Pontiac. We haven't received any particulars, but solemnly believe that a certain husband whose front name is "Jeems" was made to wish he'd never been born into this deceitful world.

There arrived on the Western express a nervous, wiry, black-eyed woman of forty, who kept closing and opening her fingers all the time, as if she was clawing noses or pulling hair. She had a straight business look in her eyes as she got off the train, and one of the hackmen at the depot door ventured the opinion that she had come into the city to foreclose a mortgage or make up a "shortage" on wheat.

"Sir!" began the woman as she walked up to the depot policeman, "I want answers to a few questions."

"Yes, mum—just so," was the humble reply as he followed her into the waiting-room.

"Now, then," she continued as she took a seat, "I live near Pontiac. My Jeems was in here the Fourth of July, and didn't get home till midnight. He came in here on my money, and I want to know how he spent it. Here is his bill of expenses as he made it out. He has put down $2 for riding up town in a hack."

"That's twelve shillings too much," replied the officer.

"Just as I thought—just exactly!" she whispered as she put down the figures. "Here he has got down one dollar for seeing the balloon go up."

"Not a balloon went up that day, madam."

"Just as I thought—just exactly! He looked as innocent as a lamb when he wrote that down, but he didn't know me! Here is eighty cents for riding across to Canada and back."

"That should be ten."

"Just exactly what I thought last night when he kissed me and said it was an awful price, but lots of comfort," she observed as she put down "70" opposite his figures. "He has it down here that his supper and dinner cost him $1.50 per meal at the Central Market. It strikes me that three dollars would buy two pretty festive meals."

"You can knock off about two dollars and a half from that," said the officer after he had figured a bit.

"Just exactly as I thought. He smiled as softly as an angel when he wrote that down, but he was smiling at the wrong woman. While I was home milking the cows and having an awful headache he was eating his high-toned meals like a second John Jacob Astor! And now he has put down fifty cents for seeing the bears."

"The what?"

"He says it cost him fifty cents to go into a menagerie and see the bears," she explained.

"If there was a menagerie in town on that day, then I didn't hear of it," solemnly remarked the officer.

"Just as I thought—just as I thought! Went in to see the bears, did he? Well, he'll see several menageries when I reach home! Here is one more item. He says he paid $2 to see the rope-walk."

"It was free," replied the officer.

"Yes, I thought so—thought so when he sat there and looked so loving and fatherly and said it made his hair stand up. There will be a 'walk' when I get back home, and somebody's hair will stand straight up! That's all, and I'm much obliged."

"You won't kill him at once, will you?" pleaded the officer.

She looked over his head at the wall, breathed hard, clenched her hands, and answered:

"I've 'spected it a long time, and now I'll claw him if I die for it!"

She walked up and down the depot with her teeth hard shut and her eyes growing brighter all the time, and when she finally took the train for home, the bill of expenses tightly clutched in her hand, the officer looked after the receding train and mused:

"Now why did he give himself away in that manner? Why didn't he tell her right out that some one picked his pocket?"

Artesian Wells.

The first artesian well bored at Antois, France, over a century ago, has since then flowed steadily, the water raising eleven feet above the surface at the rate of 250 gallons a minute. The famous Grenelle well in the Paris basin was commenced in 1833, with the expectation of obtaining water at 1,200 or 1,500 feet, in the secondary green sand formation which underlies the chalk, the uppermost of this series. At 1,500 feet the government would have abandoned the enterprise but for the urgent appeals of M. Arago. It was continued till on February 26, 1841, at the depth of 1,797 feet, the baring rod suddenly penetrated the arch of rock over the subterranean waters and fell fourteen feet. In a few hours the water rose to the surface in an immense volume, and has continued since. It is well known that at the depth of a few feet below the surface of the earth the temperature never changes. At St. Louis, Missouri, the temperature of water at 1,500 below the surface is eighteen degrees higher than the mean temperature at the surface, making the increase one degree for eighty-three and one-third feet descent; and, strange to say, the increase of temperature is one in every fifty-two and one-half feet at Charleston, South Carolina. The hot springs that flow out to the surface in many parts of the world are natural artesian wells rising from great depths. In Virginia these springs are found along the lines of great faults or breaks in the stratification of the rocks, by which formations usually separated by thousands of feet are brought into contract with each other. There is a class of hot springs called geysers whose force would be as serviceable as that of the hydrostatic presses if it were practiceable to use it. Geysers, or eruptive fountains of boiling water, are found in different parts of the world. There are some very large geysers in the southern part of Iceland. In a circuit of about two miles are more than 100 springs which send forth hot water. These springs are of different degrees of activity. Geysers are to be found in California and in New Zealand. The two principal geysers in Iceland are called the Great Geyser and the Strokr or Churn. The Great Geyser, when quiet, presents the appearance of a circular mound of sileceous incrustations, inclosing a pool with sides sloping inward and outward. The height of the mound is about twenty feet. The diameter of the basin varies from fifty to sixty feet, and its average depth is four feet. In its centre is the mouth of the vertical tube which connects it with the subterraneous passages. The tube is about nine feet in diameter at its mouth, and seventy feet in depth. When the geyser is inactive the basin is filled to the edge with clear water, which has a mean temperature of 185 degrees Fahrenheit, and runs gently down the mound, emitting clouds of steam; but for several hours after an eruption, the tube is empty to a depth of four or five feet. At intervals of about an hour and a half a rumbling noise is heard, and the water heaves up in the centre, throwing an increased quantity over the margin. The great eruptions take place at irregular intervals sometimes exceeding thirty hours. At these times loud explosions are heard beneath the surface, the water is thrown into violent agitation, it boils furiously, and at last is suddenly sent forth in a succession of jets, which increase in force till they become an immense fountain, that is lost to view in the clouds of steam in which it is enveloped. The heights reached by those jets are almost incredible. Van Troil, traveling in Iceland in 1772, saw an eruption of boiling water from the Great Geyser which ascended ninety-two feet. Sir John Stanley, in 1789, saw one ninety-six feet. Lieut. Olshen, a Danish officer, in 1804, saw an eruption or jet which rose to the height of 212 feet. This intermittent action of the Great Geyser is supposed to be owing to the sudden production of steam in subterranean chambers connected with the channels through which the waters flow. The water from the geyser has its origin in mountain land, and in issuing forth is only seeking its level. It is hot, and in some instances boiling, because it comes up from an immense depth—from a depth where the earth is of a high and uniform temperature. The water of the geysers is always boiling at the time of an eruption. The temperature of cold springs is also uniform, because they take their origin at some depth from the surface and below the influence of the external atmosphere. The same spring water which is deemed warm in winter is deemed cold in summer. But it is really of the same temperature at all seasons, the difference being that in summer it is surrounded by a warmer atmosphere and objects than in winter.

Six Feet Around the Waist.

A negro cobbler, named Charles Johnson, weighing nearly four hundred pounds, died in Washington. He was born a slave on the estate of Charles Carroll, of Carroll County, Md., in 1809, but was liberated just before the war on account of his phenomenal size—he then weighing nearly five hundred pounds. In family history there was nothing remarkable about Johnson, except that he had two sisters and one daughter who nearly approached his own bulk. One of the former still lives in Carroll County, and is the mother of a large family of children, all of average size. The fat daughter lives, but is unmarried at forty-six. "Aunt Eliza," the helpmate of Uncle Charley, is but a little woman, weighing about seventy-five pounds, and appeared to feel deep grief at the death of her decidedly better half. The church people have been in the habit of presenting their bulky brother with a new suit of clothes at each Christmas, made of such substantial material that they sufficed for the whole year. The cloth used in these clothes was sufficient for three ordinary men. The tailor had to repeat the stale joke of asking his customer to hold the tape while he went round, for the girth of Uncle Charley was a serious matter for one man to attempt to encircle, he being over 6 feet around the waist. His shoulders measured 3 feet 2 inches across, and his hips the same. When a young man he was said to have stood over 6 feet, but at death was but 5 feet 6 inches. His weight at death was slightly under 400 pounds, and therefore the arrangements for the funeral, which are in the hands of Nelson & Dabney, are matters of considerable difficulty. No ordinary casket will contain the huge bulk, and a coffin is now being built of such proportions and strength as will insure a safe interment. It will be over three feet across and two feet six inches in height. The cylinder had to be taken out of an ordinary large ice casket, and even then there is not sufficient room for ice enough to serve without constant renewal. It is probable that the side of the frame house in which the body lies will have to be torn out to allow of its removal. Johnson was very fond of gin, of which he would drink all he could obtain; but claimed to be a temperance man and despised beer or whiskey.

Pursuing it to the End.

One morning recently a stranger purchased some fishing tackle at the ferry dock, and took his seat under a shed to fish. People who were watching him saw that he paid fully as much attention to a flask of whisky as to his fish-line, and it was remarked that every time after he took a drink he appeared to have several bites at the hook. After he had been fishing for an hour, he was seen hauling up the hook about once every ten seconds, and an idler sauntered over and observed:

"Beginning to bite, eh?"

"Yes, it sheems zhat way," replied the man, as he hauled up again.

"Are you having more bites than when you first begun?"

"Well," answered the fisherman, as he vainly tried to look the other in the face. "I can't zhactly shay. I'm either having more whisky or more fish, an' I'm going to keep right at it till one or the ozzer am all gone?"

Changing the Names of Streets in Paris.

The Municipal Council of Paris has ordered the following changes in the names of streets: From Ave. de la Reine-Hortense to Ave. Hoche, from Ave. Josephine to Ave. Marceau, from Ave. du Roi-de-Rome to Ave. Kleber, from Rue du Dauphin to Rue de la Convention, from Rue Saint Arnaud to Rue Lincoln, from Qui Napoleon to Quai aux Fleurs, from Rue Fontane to Rue Valette, from Rue du Frere-Philippe to Rue Paul Louis-Courier, from Rue Billault to Rue Charron, from Rue Bonaparte to Rue Gutenberg, from Rue Abbatucci to Rue de la Boetie, from Rue Cambaceres to Rue de Coulmiers, from Rue d'Albe to Rue Rouget de l'Isle, from Boulevard Haussmann to Boulevard Ettenne-Marcel, from Rue Magnau to Rue Beaurepaire, from Rue de Rovigo to Rue de la Bienfaisance, from Rue de Bouille to Rue de Duban, from Rue Marie Antoinette to Rue Antoinette, from Rue Marceau to Rue de la Vallee, from Rue Hoche to Rue de Presles, from Rue Kleber to Rue de la Federation.

A Pennsylvania Geyser.

The Kane Geyser Well is located in McKean county, Pa., four miles southeast of the "Summit Summer Resort." This well was drilled for petroleum in the spring of 1878 to a total depth of 2,000 feet. No oil was found in paying quantities and the well was abandoned, since which time it has been throwing periodically—ten to fifteen minutes—a column of water and gas to a height varying from 100 to 150 feet. Mr. Charles A. Ashburner, assistant in charge of the survey of McKean county for the geological survey, has made a study of the "Geyser Well" and furnished the following facts: During the operation of drilling a number of fresh "water veins" were encountered down to a depth of 364 feet. All of this water was shut off by a cast-iron casing 5¼ inches in diameter, which was inserted in the six-inch hole to the requisite depth. Thus the hole was kept free from water during the after-drilling. At a depth of 1,415 feet a very heavy "gas vein" was struck. After the well was deserted from failure to find oil the iron casing was withdrawn from the hole and the fresh water permitted to flow in on the top of the gas. Here the conflict between nature's elements commenced, which has made this well one of the most interesting natural phenomena in Pennsylvania. The water flows into the well on top of the gas until the pressure of the confined gas becomes greater than the weight of the superincumbent water, when an expulsion takes place and a column of water and gas is thrown out of the well. This occurs at present every thirteen minutes, and the spouting continues for one and a half minutes. On the evening of July 31 Mr. A. W. Sheafer, of the McKean Survey, measured two columns which went to a height respectively of 120 and 128 feet. On the 9th of August Mr. Ashburner measured four columns in succession and the water was thrown to the following heights: 108, 132, 120 and 138 feet. During the time that the columns are thrown out of the well the gas is thoroughly mixed up with the water and is readily ignited. The sight after nightfall is grand beyond description. The antagonistic elements of water and fire are so promiscuously blended that each seems to be fighting for the mastery. At one moment the flame is entirely extinguished, only to burst forth at the next instant with increased energy and greater brilliancy. In winter the columns become encased in ice and form a huge translucent chimney.

The Art of Keeping Cool.

It is not by fretting or worrying or plying the fan that we can keep cool, but by taking up our work, doing it bravely and cheerfully, with as little fuss as possible. 'Take time by the forelock' and rise early, getting as much done as possible before the heat of the day. Never do any work directly after dinner, if it cannot be done in the forenoon let it go until the next day; you will live just as long and the family be as comfortable. It is a mistake to keep the house close as a cell all day, lest the suns rays should enter it. Pure air must be allowed to circulate through the house, and this is of importance in keeping the body cool. Throw open the windows and blinds very early in the morning and keep them so until the dew has dried off; then close them tightly and the rooms will remain quite comfortable until evening, when the blinds can once again be thrown open to admit the cool evening breeze. Drinking large draughts of ice water when the body is heated or partaking too freely of food or ices, should be carefully avoided. Bathing when heated or in excessive perspiration is a good cause for illness; but an ammonia or salt water bath once a day, but not directly after a meal, is not only a luxury but a positive necessity. Also we should be careful in the food we eat; very little meat is desirable, but fish, lamb, chickens and all white fleshed fowls are in season; also, all kinds of vegetables and fruit. Berries as well as stoned fruits can be eaten in moderation. Much is said against the unhealthfulness of cucumbers and watermelons; the first can be eaten without discomfort if allowed to remain a few minutes in salt and water, then poured off and vinegar put in its place. Watermelons can be eaten if fresh and thoroughly ripe. Iced tea and coffee are very desirable; as they act as tonics upon the system. Only enough should be cooked to be eaten the same day, for even if put in an ice box it will taste stale. All animal food should be eaten of sparingly, but milk and fruit, bread and vegetables, ice cream, (which can be bought at a small cost), iced fruit, oat meal, hard boiled eggs, served in vinegar and salt—they have lately been pronounced by medical authority more digestible than soft boiled eggs—ham sandwiches, dried and canned meats, jellies, fresh crackers, dried fish; all of these are very good for summer meals, or for picnic lunches.

To Make Flowers Bloom.

No plant can continue in bloom if nature is not permitted to do work completely, for the going to seed exhausts the energies of any subject, and stop everything else. By constantly removing decaying flowers before a seed pod can swell, the growth of the plant and the continued development of new buds and flowers upon the new growth are matters of course. Try the experiment upon the rose. Two cottages, having fine plants covering their fronts, being in the hands of two different persons, frequently exhibits the most stricking contrast—one a mass of flowers, while the other is bare; and those who pay no attention to the cause are, nevertheless, often surprised at the fact. If they look a little further into the matter they would observe that one is loaded with hips or seed vessels, which are swelling in great numbers, while in the other not a solitary berry could be seen.—It is only necessary to cut away the dead flowers and the season of bloom will be prolonged.

A Cure for the Crow.

A very successful plan has been tried by placing in Mr. Crow's way a number of grains with a horse hair run through them. He is bound to swallow one, and his note of alarm is soon sounded. It is impossible for him to dislodge the grain, and if he can be watched a sufficient length of time, he will be seen to cut his own throat in scratching at it. His usual note is changed, and I can assure you that life to him is such a misery he would "even wish that he were dead." It has been noticed that after the note of alarm had been sounded all the crows in the vicinity will leave that field and approach it no more that season. It is a simple thing, yet all who try it will find it a success.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

To work out our own contentment, we should labor not so much to increase our substance, as to moderate our desires.

Those who can themselves do good service are but as one to a thousand compared with those who can see faults in the labors of others.

It is better to wear out than to rust out. We must not only strike the iron while it is hot, but strike until it is made hot.

Happy is he who has learned to do the plain duty of the moment quickly and cheerfully, wherever and whatever it may be.

The poorest of the poor have been as brave as the wealthy; the learned have died gloriously, but the unlearned have almost stolen the palm.

A mind trained to self-denial meets trials with an amount of reserved moral force quite inexplicable to those less habituated to self-control.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong; which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

Good books effected in Loyola what the fear of approaching death, a heavenly apparition, a miraculous restoration to health had failed to do.

Error is blind, but reason is argus-eyed; but the mass of mankind will seek the first for counsel and wisdom rather than the latter.

Flattery is a safe coin which our own vanity has made current, and will never be out of credit as long as there are knaves to offer it and fools to receive it.

How strange that the stratas of love and hate lie so close together that it takes but little to bring the latter uppermost, when under the pressure of unkindness or injustice.

Tears do not dwell long on the cheeks of youth. Rain drops easily from the bud, rests on the maturer flower, and breaks down that which has lived its day.

Our customs and habits are like the ruts in roads. The wheels of life settle into them, and we jog along through the mire, because it is too much trouble to get out of them.

There are no hands upon the clock of eternity; there is no shadow upon its dial. The very hours of Heaven will be measured by the sunshine—not by the shadow.

Beauty, like the flowering blossoms soon fades; but the divine excellence of the mind, like the medical virtues of the plant remains in it when all those charms are withered.

If we would have powerful minds we must think; if we would have faithful hearts, we must love; if we would have strong muscles, we must labor. These include all that is valuable in life.

When you doubt between words, use the plainest, the commonest, the most idiomatic. Eschew fine words as you would *rouge*, love simple ones as you would native roses on your cheek.

A sour godliness chills and represses every bud of hope about us; a sunny soul kindles into a glow of life and freshens the whole circle in which it moves.

A man's character is like his shadow which sometime's follows, and sometimes precedes him, and which is occasionally longer and occasionally shorter than he is.

Knowledge will not be acquired without pains and application. It is troublesome and deep digging for pure water; but when once you come to the springs they rise up and meet you.

Be not diverted from your duty by any idle reflections the silly world may make upon you, for their censures are not in your power, and they consequently should not be any part of your concern.

A good deed is never lost; he who sows courtesy meets friendship; and he who plants kindness gathers love; pleasure bestowed upon a grateful mind was never sterile but generally begets reward.

But little do men perceive what solitude is, and how far it extends. For a crowd is no company; men's faces are but like pictures in a gallery, and talk but a tinkling cymbal where there is no love.

Truly has it been said, emphatically in these days ought to be repeated; a loving heart is the beginning of all knowledge This it is that opens the whole mind, quickens every faculty of the intellect to do its fit work.

Avert your gaze from the crosses of the future, you see them without the softening, sustaining grace which accompanies them when they reach you. Let all your efforts tend to bearing the cross of the present moment.

Don't you wish sometimes that the world would stop talking and let you think? And have you never been exasperated to hear some one utter the very thought which you had cherished as all your own, and which you were just going to utter?

Admonish a friend; it may be that he hath not done it, that he do it no more. Admonish thy friend; it may be he hath not said it, but if he have, that he speak it no more. Admonish a friend; for many times it is a slander, and believe not every tale.

The art of conversation consists in the exercise of two fine qualities. You must originate and you must sympathize. You must possess, at the same time, the habits of communicating and listening. The union is rare, but irresistible.

Strive to gain new ideas not thought of by others, for they are the mothers of progress. If we always retain our old thoughts and cherish them as the only truths, we stop in the dark and will soon rapidly digress in wisdom and power.

As well might fog, and cloud, and vapor hope to cling to the sun-illumined landscape as the blues and moroseness to combat jovial speeches and exhilarating laughter. Be cheerful always. There is no path out will be easier traveled; no load but will be lighter, no shadow on heart or brain but will lift sooner in the presence of a determined cheerfulness. It may at times seem difficult for the happiest-tempered to keep the countenance of peace and content; but the difficulty will vanish when we truly consider that sullen gloom and passionate despair do nothing but multiply thorns and thicken sorrow.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, 1879.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	35 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Job Work done on short notice.
WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger, Preacher-in-charge—Rev. W. H. Hartman will preach next Sunday morning.
Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, Supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge,—
Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Pastor,—
German preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, and in Millheim in the evening—English.

United Brethren.

Rev. John Lentz, Preacher-in-charge.—
Preaching next Sunday morning.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—
English preaching in Millheim next Sunday afternoon at 2½ o'clock, and in Aaronsburg in the evening.
United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—B. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 365, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.
R. A. BUMILLER, Sec. C. W. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block, on the second Saturday of each month at 10½ A. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec. J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. K, 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR TREASURER,
HON. DANIEL O. BARR,
OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

Democratic Delegate Election.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular place of holding the general election for their district, on

Saturday, 13th of September, 1879,

to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention. The election will open at 2 o'clock, P. M, and close at 6 o'clock, P. M.

The delegates chosen at the above time will meet in the Court House, at Bellefonte, on TUESDAY, the 16th day of SEPTEMBER, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to nominate a candidate for JURY COMMISSIONER, and transact such other business as may be regularly brought before it.

The number of delegates to which each district is entitled under the present apportionment, is as follows:

Bellefonte,	N. W.	2	Harris Township	2
	S. W.	2	Howard "	2
	W. W.	1	Huston "	1
Howard Borough		1	Liberty "	3
Milesburg "		1	Marion "	1
Philipsburg "		3	Miles "	3
Unionville "		1	Patton "	1
Benner Township		3	Penn "	6
Boggs "		3	Potter " north	3
Burnside "		1	Potter " south	3
Curtin "		2	Rush "	4
College "		2	Snow Shoe "	4
Ferguson "	old.	3	Spring "	4
Ferguson "	new.	1	Taylor "	1
Gregg "		5	Union "	1
Half Moon "		1	Walker "	4
Haines "		4	Worth "	1

The delegate election, in all cases, to be conducted strictly in accordance with the rules of the party heretofore adopted, except as to the time of opening or closing which is as above stated.

D. F. FORTNEY,
Chairman.

COMMITTEE MEETING.—There was an unusually full meeting of the Democratic County Committee at the office of the Chairman, D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday the 5th inst., the following named members being present or sending names of men to be appointed on the committees to hold the delegate elections:

D. Z. Kline, N. W., Bellefonte; Arthur Brown, S. W., Bellefonte; Wm. Harper, W. W., Bellefonte; Austin McClain, Milesburg; A. T. Leathers, Unionville; Howard Birckley, Howard; L. G. Lingle, Philipsburg; Joseph L. Neff, Boggs; Oscar Holt, Burnside; Wm. Grove, College; O. M. Sheets, Half Moon; John C. Stover, Haines: Cyrus Brungard, Miles; F. P. Musser, Penn; John Shannon, N. precinct Potter; T. J. Dunkle, Rush; J. H. Holt, Snow Shoe; G. P. Gentzel, Spring; Samuel Hoover, Taylor; John H. Stover, Union; Samuel Decker, Walker; W. A. Kerlin, Gregg; Daniel Irvin, Huston; William H. Gardner, Liberty; William From, S. precinct Potter.

Worth township was also represented, but not by the member of its committee. The meeting was larger than any ever held by any Chairman for the same purpose. It is due to the present Chairman to say, that the meeting of the Committee for the purpose of making out the committees under Rule 2d had been determined upon more than six weeks ago. At no time has the Chairman attempted or even desired, to do anything outside of the rules of the party. The committees selected to hold the delegate elections are good, and it is to be hoped that they will attend faithfully to their duties.

COMMITTEE TO HOLD THE DELEGATE ELECTION.

1. Bellefonte Borough, North ward—D. Z. Kline, Chairman; D. W. Woodring, Bart, Galbraith.
2. Bellefonte Borough, West ward—Wm. Harper, Chairman; C. Derr, W. A. Tolbert.
3. Bellefonte Borough, South ward—Arthur Brown, Chairman; Augustus Schnell, Dr. J. H. Dobbins.
4. Milesburg Borough—Dr. Joseph Adams, Chairman; E. H. Carr, Michael McLaughlin.
5. Unionville Borough—A. T. Leathers, Chairman; J. C. Smith, C. H. Cambridge.
6. Howard Borough—Howard Brickley, Chairman; A. J. Gardner, R. V. Shafer.
7. Phillipsburg Borough—L. G. Lingle, Chairman; R. E. Munson, C. A. Faulkner.
8. Benner Township—Uriah Stover, Chairman; Daniel Kerlin, Robert Corl.
9. Boggs Township—Joseph L. Neff, Chairman; Wm. Marks, Edward Johnson.
10. Burnside Township—Oscar Holt, Chairman; Wm. Hipple, Sabastian Fisher.
11. College Township—Michael Grove, Chairman; D. F. Taylor, James Gilliland.
12. Curtin Township—Wm. Mann, Chairman; David B. DeLong, Conrad singer.
13. Ferguson Township, old precinct—Albert Hoy, Chairman; Levi Kreps, A. J. Orndorf.
14. Ferguson Township, new precinct—O. M. Sheets, Chairman; John H. Gates, Simon Ward, Sr.
15. Gregg Township—Wm. A. Kerlin, Chairman; Joseph Smith, Jacob M'Cool.
16. Haines Township—J. C. Stover, Chairman; Michael C. Feidler, Wm. Bright.
17. Half Moon Township—Ellis Lytle, Chairman; John Ward, A. T. Gray.
18. Harris Township—Fergus Potter, Chairman; Jacob Weber, Jr., Michael Hess.
19. Howard Township—Wm. Yearick, Chairman; Michael Confer, John D. Hall.
20. Huston Township—Daniel Irvin, Chairman; Jerry Merrit, H. G. Condster.
21. Liberty Township—William H. Gardner, Chairman; John A. Stover, Richard Kunes.
22. Marion Township—Isaac S. Fraine, Chairman; Josiah Hoy, John McCauley.
23. Miles Township—Cyrus Brungard, Chairman; A. E. Woif, W. A. Carlin.
24. Patton Township—Agnew Sellers, Chairman; George Potsgrove, George W. Rumbarger.
26. Penn Township—F. P. Musser, Chairman; J. H. Reifsnyder, P. H. Stover.
26. Potter Township, north precinct—John Shannon, Chairman; B. H. Arney, Jacob Wagner, Jr.
27. Potter Township, south precinct—Wm. From, Chairman; William Jordan, W. W. Spangler.
28. Rush Township—T. J. Dunkle, Chairman; Jas. Dumbleton, Barney Coyle.
29. Snow Shoe Township—J. H. Holt, Chairman; Ed. Nolan, John Uzzle.
30. Spring Township—G. P. Gentzel, Chairman; Ed. Woods, T. M. Barnhart,
31. Taylor Township—Samuel Hoover, Chairman; Hiram Blowers, Benjamin Fink.
32. Union Township—John H. Stover, Chairman; Jesse Fredericks, John G. Hall.
33. Worth Township—George R. Williams, Chairman; John G. Jones, Owen McCann.
34. Walker Township—Samuel Decker, Chairman; Ambrose McMulton, Solomon Peck.

The Truth Well Told.

The plain, unvarnished truth stands out boldly in evidence that some of our professedly best men who are prominent manufacturers practically forbid their employees from exercising the right of suffrage free from interference. It is a disgraceful state of affairs, but we are forced to the admission that the Federal supervisors were employed not to keep peace at the polls, but to keep anti Republican voters away; that these supervisors, instead of preventing fraud, encourage it by aiding to persecute all opposed to the Republican candidates. It is a fact developed by Senator Wallace's committee that no matter who offered a Republican ballot it was accepted and no questions asked; whereas some of the best men, socially and morally, and all others who were at all active in opposition to the Republican party, were carefully watched, and their every move dogged by paid spotters.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

The Fraudulent President's Interpretation of His Order to Federal Office-holders.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 5.—Mr. R. B. Hayes has given the following description of the meaning of his civil service reform order. In an interview on the subject of Cornell's nomination, after amicably expressing the hope that Cornell will be elected, Hayes says:

"The assertions are also made that Vice-President Wheeler's attendance at the Convention as a delegate was as a representative of the administration, and that his presence was a violation of civil service orders. The first assertion is untrue in every respect. The Administration took no part in the campaign, either directly or indirectly. Mr. Wheeler represented no more than any other delegate to the Convention. He may have been more influential than many of them, but that influence was individual. He did not violate the civil service order as that order is properly construed. There is only one way in which fair-minded men can construe that order—that is, decently, it is not intended to interfere with the political opinions or political actions of any officeholder, so long as those opinions and actions are expressed and carried out decently. As a citizen Mr. Wheeler attended the Convention and presided over it as he had a perfect right to do. His presence meant no more than that of any other delegate present. There would have been an apt illustration of the construction to be on the order if Gen. Merritt, Collector of New York, had taken a prominent part in the Convention or presided over it. Such action on his part would have shown that, though Collector he was a mere politician, and his subordinates would act accordingly, of course at his dictation. The one represented himself; the other would have represented the Government service."

Poor Hartranft.

John F. Hartranft was a Brigadier General, Pa. Vols., for four years, at $3.000 a year. Immediately following he was elected Governor of the state and served six years in succession receiving $10,000 a year. He is now Post Master of Philadelphia at $8,000 a year, but his nomination for Sheriff is urged on the ground that he is poor and that his public services should be rewarded. But how much would it require at this rate to keep the "gallant Hartranft" in easy circumstances? We suggest that our radical friends make him the "favorite son" of Pennsylvania and her candidate for President. Start up the Hartranft boom.

The Elections.

CALIFORNIA.—The Republicans have elected their Governor by a small majority and probably three out of the four congressmen. Kalloch, the Workingmen's candidate, has been elected Mayor of San Francisco. The Workingmen have also elected the Sheriff, Auditor, District Attorney, City and County Attorney, Tax Collector, Public Administrator and Surveyor. The Republicans elect the Assessor, Coroner and Superintendent of schools. The offices of Treasurer, Recorder, County Clerk, Superintendent of Streets and Police Judge are still in doubt, with the chances in favor of the Workingmen's candidates. The Superior Judges will probably be about equally devided. The Republicans are likely to elect four out of the five Justices of the Peace.

Maine.

BANGOR, September 9—1 A. M.—The indications at this hour are that the Republicans have carried both Governor and Legislature. The total vote will probably reach 138,000, of which Davis will have 70,000, Smith 50,000 and Garcelon 18,000, giving a Republican majority of 2,000. The Republicans will probably have both branches of the Legislature.

The news which comes from Mississippi that the trial of the Gullys for the murder of Mr. Chisolm and his daughter is proceeding in the Kemper county court in a quiet and orderly manner, and in the presence of five hundred citizens, mostly white, may be pronounced the greatest southren outrage of the season. Just why those people at this time, on the eve of an election in Maine, will perversely allow the course of justice to pursue the even tenor of its way, when Mr. Stewart L. Woodford went down there for the purpose of preventing such a result is simply inexplicable. A first class row in the court house, supplemented by a murder or two, might prove potent enough to carry the Pine Tree state back into the grasp of Blaine, and the failure to give the country such an entertainment when the Republicans had their programme already prepared for it is too reprehensible to think about, from a stalwart standpoint. The exact state of affairs, it is true, reflects credit on the people of Mississippi and vindicates the south from the malicious aspersions of the stalwart shriekers, but it so disappoints the Blaines, the Chandlers and the Conklings that there is no excuse for it whatever.—*Patriot.*

A correspondent from Washington to the New York *Herald* gives the information that several prominent members of congress propose to create a new military office, to be called "captain-generaley", for Gen. Grant's special benefit, "as a recognition for his political services in behalf of the Union." The idea of rewarding Grant for his *political* services in behalf of the Union must strike every fair minded man as supremely ridiculous and absurd. While Grant's military services, although greatly over-rated by a hero-worshipping people, is of some account, his political services were all in behalf of himself, his friends and hangers-on. As President Gen. Grant was a decided and pronounced failure. His administration will be known in history as *the* period of corruption, and the idea to reward him for his political services in behalf of the Union won't take kindly with the American people.

The fact that the west is harvesting extraordinary crops this year is strikingly illustrated by the amount of grain receipts at Buffalo during the month of August. Although the record for that month in 1878 was very heavy, the receipts for August this year exceeded it by nearly a million bushels, the aggregate footing up 12,427,644 bushels. This is one sign of the country's prosperity. Another, equally important, is the improvement in business at all the commercial centres. A reporter of the New York *World*, who has just interviewed leading merchants in different lines of dry goods, was told the same story everywhere. The demand is stronger than it has been before since the panic, buyers are able and ready to pay for their goods and a general feeling of confidence pervades all classes. Everything goes to show that the business of the country during the just opened autumn will largely exceed that of any previous season since 1873.

All that is needed.

The republicans affect to claim credit for the improved business of the country, and attribute it to Secretary Sherman's resumption experiment. No, it was the economical policy of the democrats of the two houses of congress, and their encouragement of silver coinage that have had a good influence on the business of the country; and had the democrats not been hampered in their policy the business improvement all over the country would now be much greater than it is. All that is needed, is a democratic president in 1880 to make the people happy and prosperous.—*Crawford Democrat.*

None too soon.

Senatar Bruce claims to have discovered evidence to show what became of the money embezzled from the freedman's bank. He cannot publish his list of embezzlers and embezzlements too soon.—*Philadelphia Record, Independent.*

FOUR MURDERERS TO BE HANGED.

Friday, November 14th, the Day fixed for the Execution of the Raber Murderers.

Yesterday morning a transcript of the papers of the trial of the six men who were recently before the Lebanon county court for the murder of Joseph Raber, near Indiantown, Lebanon Co., in September last, was received at the state department. The murderers' names are Charles Drews, the man who made a confession on Sunday to having been hired to murder old Mr. Raber; Frank Stichler, who threw the old man into the creek and kept his head down till he was dead, and Josiah Hummal and Israel Brandt. It is thought that 7 persons were concerned in the murder—four of whom—Brandt, the ringleader of the foul plot, and Hummel, Wise and Zichman, held an insurance policy on Mr. Raber's life for $10,000.

In Wise's case sentence has been deferred on account of important revelations he has made to the commonwealth, admitting that he was mixed up in the original plot to kill old Mr. Raber, yet insisting that he had given up the idea altogether. Zichman is to have a new trial. The seventh party has not yet been taken into custody.

The governor has fixed Friday, the 14th day of November, as the day on which the four criminals above named shall be executed. Zichman has been granted a new trial. The cases of Wise and Zichman will probably be taken to the board of pardons.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Storm and Flood in St. Petersburg.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 5.—Violent storms in the Gulf of Finland have caused the River Neva to rise to the level of the streets. The canals in the centre of St. Petersburg have overflowed, and the faubourgs are under water. Iron roofs have been blown from houses and churches in all directions. The guns of the citadel have been firing all Thursday night and to-day. Notices have been issued warning the inhabitants to take precautions against the floods.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.—Will be sold at Public Sale at the late residence of Elizabeth Holloway, dec'd, in Aaronsburg, Pa., on Saturday, the 4th day of October, A. D. 1879, the following real estate, viz: All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the town of Aaronsburg, bounded and described as follows: On the east by lot of John J. Frank, on the south by strawberry alley, on the west by lot of J. H. Wyle, and on the north by Plum Street, thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.
Terms of sale: One half of the purchase money upon confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter with interest. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M.
JACOB HOLLOWAY, Trustee.

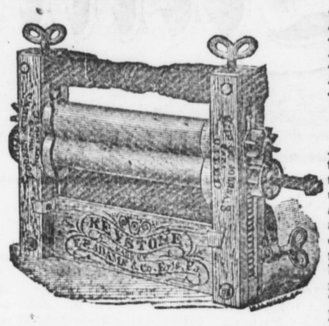
NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have taken into co partnership Mr. L. B. Frank dating from September 1st, 1879. The mercantile business will be carried on as heretofore at the old stand in Rebersburg, where we will be happy to serve our numerous friends and customers. Thankful for past favors we respectfully solicit the patronage of the public for the new firm. The books and accounts will remain at the old place, where all persons having open accounts are requested to call and make settlement without delay.
SAMUEL FRANK
Rebersburg, Sept. 10., 1879.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, at Musser & Gephart's saw mill in Penn township, one ewe with lamb. No particular marks. The owner is requested to pay costs and take the same away, otherwise they will be disposed of as the law directs.
Sept. 4th, 1879. J. H. SWARTZ. 35-3t

A GOOD HOME FOR SALE.—The old homestead of the late Capt. Henry Smith, situate in Penns Valley, midway between Millheim and Spring Mills, half a mile north of the turn-pike road, and 2½ miles from the rail road, containing in all 180 acres, more or less, is now offered at private sale on reasonable terms. About 80 acres of timberland, on Brush mountain, easy of access, will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. The remaining 100 acres, of which 85-40 acres are cleared and under cultivation, and at least as much more can be cleared, will be sold together.
There are two dwelling houses, a good bank barn and other outbuildings on the premises. A fine, never-failing spring, is convenient to house and barn. A large variety of fruit—apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, &c., are also on the ground. Altogether it is a very desirable home, and will be sold at a bargain to parties who will apply soon. Further information can be obtained on the premises. For terms apply to
REV. S. SMITH.
Buffalo X Roads, Union county, Pa. tf

THE
YOUNG AMERICAN
SCROLL SAW
Beats the World.
J. M. BEUGLER,
Sole Proprietor,
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
Send for Circulars.

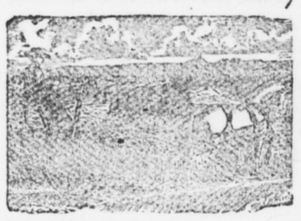
HIGHEST HONORS
AT THE
Centennial World's Fair, 1876!
THE
SHONINGER ORGANS
PRONOUNCED UNANIMOUSLY AS THE
BEST INSTRUMENTS.
Their comparative excellence is recognized by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:
"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit as the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS RANK.
This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.
New Styles and prices just issued, which are in accordance with our rule, the BEST ORGAN for the least money.
We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.
Illustrated Catalogues mailed, post-paid, on application to
B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.,
97 to 123 CHESTNUT STREET,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

KEYSTONE WRINGER.

Has Greater Capacity,
Is More Durable, and
Is better finished
Than any other wringer now made.
THE ROLLS
Are made of White Rubber clear to the shaft. No twine or wire or fibrous material, or anything else but rubber being used. The rubber is *vulcanized upon the shaft and cannot be taken off except by cutting it off.* They are more elastic than other rolls because there is nothing but rubber on the shaft, and more durable because there is no twine or fibrous material to rot out or wire to cut the rubber. They are greatly superior to any other kind of roll now known.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE KEYSTONE WRINGER.

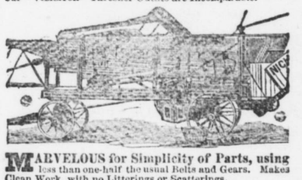
VICTORIOUS!
HIGHEST & BEST AWARD
And Grand Medal of Honor.
Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,
Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated
Giant Farm and Warehouse Fans,
MADE BY
A. P. DICKEY,
Racine, Wis.
Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Peas, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.

Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring nine rises to accommodate the demand, and having a capacity of from 50 to 600 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.
They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.
Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged as when forwarded "set up." Oleographs and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted *low* and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

Be sure and send for Catalogue and inquire for the
Taylor & Farley
CABINET ORGAN,
BEFORE PURCHASING ANY ORGAN.
NONE SUPERIOR AND FEW EQUAL, BUT MANY INFERIOR.
ESTABLISHED 1846.
MANUFACTORY AT WORCESTER, Mass.
NOTHING SHODDY, AND PRICES LOW.

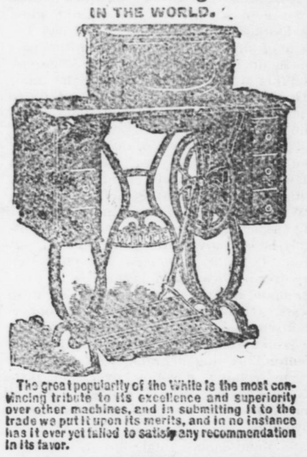
WILBER'S DIRECT DRAFT
EUREKA MOWER,

THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER.
THE CHEAPEST MOWER.
THE LARGEST MOWER.
THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.
TESTIMONIALS.
The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use. HARRIS LEWIS, President of New York Dairymen's Asso.
The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machine. GEORGE W. HOFFMAN, President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.
The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect. V. E. FIOLLET, State Grange Lecturer, Wyoc, P.
The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used. E. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.
Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO. Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
Battle Creek, Mich.
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR"
THRESHING MACHINERY.
THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.
THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.
GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.
NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.
IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.
FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.
FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

FOX'S PATENT
Breech-Loading Shot Gun

Barrels slide one side. No hinge to get loose.
A Gun to stand the wear and tear, and not get shaky or out of order. Prices, from $50.00 upwards. Send stamp for Circular to
AMERICAN ARMS CO.
103 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

THE WHITE
SEWING MACHINE
THE BEST OF ALL.
Unrivaled in Appearance,
Unparalleled in Simplicity,
Unsurpassed in Construction,
Unprecedented in Popularity,
And Undisputed in the Broad Claim
OF BEING THE
VERY BEST OPERATING
QUICKEST SELLING,
HANDSOMEST, AND
Most Perfect Sewing Machine
IN THE WORLD.

The great popularity of the White is the most convincing tribute to its excellence and superiority over other machines, and in submitting it to the trade we put it upon its merits, and in no instance has it ever yet failed to satisfy any recommendation in its favor.
The demand for the White has increased to such an extent that we are now compelled to turn out
A Complete Sewing Machine every three minutes in the day to supply the demand!
Every machine is warranted for 3 years, and sold for cash at liberal discounts, or upon easy payments, to suit the convenience of customers.
AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No 358 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

THE AVERY
BEATS THE WORLD
WONDERFUL INVENTION
THE MOST PERFECT SEWING MACHINE EVER MADE
AVOIDING CAMS, CAMS AND LEVERS, AND SUBSTITUTING THEREFORE AN ENTIRELY NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPLE, MOVEMENT A RADICAL IMPROVEMENT, SEEN AT A GLANCE AND TO BE DEMONSTRATED BY AN AUTOMATIC TEST OF PERFECTION IN EVERY PART. NO FRICTION, NO NOISE, NO WEAR, NO TANTRUMS, NOR BETTY GOSSIP, A SHUTTLE ALWAYS READY TO SEW THE FINEST OR HEAVIEST GOODS, GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION AND LONG TALK OR ARGUMENT REQUIRED. EVERY MACHINE TESTED AND WARRANTED. SIMPLICITY SELF-EVIDENT. SECURES IMMEDIATE SALES. HENCE THE BEST MACHINE FOR AGENTS TO SELL. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR
AGENTS WANTED
AVERY MFG CO.
BIZ BROADWAY
NEW YORK

HOW TO GET THEM in the best part of the state. 6,000,000 acres for sale. For free copy of "Kansas Pacific Homestead," address Land Commissioner, Salina, Kansas.

H. T.
HELMBOLD'S
COMPOUND
Fluid Extract
BUCHU.
PHARMACEUTICAL.
A
SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL
DISEASES
of the
Bladder & Kidneys.
For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin.
If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which
"Helmbold's Buchu"
DOES IN EVERY CASE.
HELMBOLD'S BUCHU
IS UNEQUALLED
By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in
Rheumatism,
Spermatorrhœa,
Neuralgia,
Nervousness,
Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,
Constipation,
Aches and Pains,
General Debility,
Kidney Disease,
Liver Complaint,
Nervous Debility,
Epilepsy,
Head Troubles,
Paralysis,
General Ill Health,
Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Deafness,
Decline,
Lumbago,
Catarrh,
Nervous Compl'ts,
Female Complaints.
Headache, Pain in the shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.
HELMBOLD'S
BUCHU
Invigorates the Stomach,
and stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.
A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.
Price $1 per Bottle,
Or Six bottles for $5.
Delivered to any address free from observation.
"Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling.
Competent Physicians attend to correspondents. All letters should be addressed to
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Druggist and Chemist
Philadelphia, Pa.
CAUTION!!
See that the private Proprietary Stamp is on each bottle.
SOLD
EVERYWHERE.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 11, 1879.

P. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

—Had a heavy rain on Sunday night and very cool ever since.

—Peaches are only worth fifty cents a bushel in Mifflinburg.

—Job work of all kinds done at the JOURNAL Office at prices as cheap as the cheapest.

—At the meeting of the Millheim B. & L. Association on Monday evening money sold for 27 per cent. premium for permanent loan.

—The bridge across the Susquehanna river at Columbia rests on twenty seven piers and is a mile and a quarter in length.

—Only $155, were realized at Wayne station campmeeting, by the ten-cent admission plan The system is unpopular and will most likely be discontinued.

—From an exchange paper we learn that Rev. W. H. Gotwald, of Milton, has been granted an indefinite leave of absence. He is suffering from nervous prostration produced by overwork.

—The new bridge contracted for by J. W. Snook, is up and finished, and seems to be a good, substantial job. Work on the road is progressing rapidly.

—The fifth annual convention of the Directors of the Poor and Board of Public Charities, will meet at Scranton on the 16th inst. Questions of importance relating to the pauper system of the state will be discussed.

—Judge Frank takes his son Luther into partnership. The firm is now S. FRANK & SON. Lute is one of your nice, kind, gentle fellows that one delights to be about. Wonder though whether he won't soon take another partner into the firm.

—Last Thursday evening the Millheim Cornet Band held their annual election of officers with the following result: President—J. F. Harter; Secretary—F. P. Otto; Treasurer—J. H. B. Hartman.

—The Methodist pastor at Oconto, Wis., has informed his congregation, officially, that he will not preach again untill they pay him enough of his past due salary to buy a suit of clothes fit to wear in the pulpit.

—The Central Mfg. Co., of Lewisburg, are putting the finishing touches—bronze, bright paint, etc.—to a reaper and mower, which are to be placed on exhibition at the State fair, in Philadelphia. Trust they may win a big medal and worthy mention.

—Next Saturday there will be two picnics. The one in Dutweiler's woods by the St. Paul Sunday school, the other in Bower's woods, near the Pine Creek school house by the Pine Creek Sunday school, in Haines township.

—Wm. S. Musser sends us a bean pod that measures 27 inches in length. Don't know whether Bill has a particular kind of bears that grow to this enormous size, or whether this individual bean only took the notion to furnish us with a good local.

—Mr. J. R. Brungard of Rebersburg, called in to see us on Monday morning on his way to Philadelphia for a stock of new goods. Jasper takes hold of business in earnest and seems determined to sell as good goods, as cheap goods and as many goods as any other shanty in the neighborhood. We wish him all possible success in his new enterprise.

A TRIUMPH.—Washington City, D. C. after a most thorough examination of various samples of school desks submitted to them, have decided in favor of the improved combination desk manufactured by the celebrated firm of Nesbit Bros., East Lewisburg, Pa. This firm is fully deserving of the success it meets, and there is no doubt a much wider field of business before it.

—We used to get very angry over old mother Eve, for bringing such an endless train of misery upon us as a human family, just because she could not or would not control her inordinate appetite for apples. But since we ate the apples that Mrs. Jacob Motz, of Woodward, sent us, we are disposed to be more charitable with the old lady, thinking those that tempted her may have been of the same kind as those that Mrs. Motz sent us. If that is so we do not in the least wonder that Eve fell, for even we could not promise to stand firm, strong and robust as we are, if offered some of Mrs. Motz's Strawberry apples.

—On Tuesday morning our soldier boys belonging to Capt. O. W. VanValin's company, 5th Regiment National Guards, left for Pittsburg where they will go into encampment and be inspected. The boys present a very fine appearance when in uniform, and makes one wish to see the entire company on parade.

The following are the names of the members of the company in this neighhood and they are all at Pittsburg now expecting to return on Saturday: Capt. O. W. VanValin, Wm. Ettlinger, E. W. Mauck, Wm. Derr, F. P. Otto, Wilson Bollinger, J. F. Housel, Sam'l Weiser, Jr., H. S. Knarr, Henry Shafer, Charles Ocker and J. W. Lose.

Sunday School Convention of the Juniata District, Ev. Association.

This body met in the Evangelical church, Millheim, on Tuesday evening, Sept. 9th. The attendance of ministers and delegates was good—eleven of the former and six of the latter, being present.

Rev. E. Kohr, Presiding Elder of the District, read an essay on Tuesday evening on "The Relation of the Sabbath School to the Church and the World." This was very generally considered an able production. It gave the Sunday School its true relative position as a Christian institution.

On Wednesday morning Rev. Wm. H. Hartman read an essay on "The Infant Class," and Rev. C. F. Deininger delivered an address on "The Veteran Class." Both these subjects elicited animated and interesting discussions, in which a number of the members of the convention freely participated.

The afternoon session begins just as we go to press.

Next week we expect to give a full report of the proceedings.

NEW LAW IN REFERENCE TO POOR DIRECTORS.—By the provisions of a new law the county auditors are required to audit the accounts of the directors of the poor. By the same law applicants for relief from the poor directors are no longer required to procure certificates of their poverty from a justice of the peace. Their own personal application is now sufficient to get admission to the almshouse or relief from the directors of the poor.

Important to Voters.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, the 4th of November.

Voters must be assessed two months preceding the election, that is, on or before Thursday, September 4th.

Voters must have paid a state or county tax one month preceding the election, that is, on or before Saturday, October 4th.

Members of Democratic state, county and city committees should see to it that every voter of our party has complied with the law.

Failure to pay tax in season deprives the voter of the privelege of suffrage. An elector can swear in his vote, though he be not assessed, but the neglect may cause him much trouble.

—The JOURNAL BOOK STORE has just received a nice lot of goods that are sold not only as cheap but cheaper than can be bought anywhere in Penns or Brush Valleys. Fine Family Bibles, Pocket Bibles, Photograph Albums, Autograph Albums, Splendid Paper Boxes, Knitting Cotton, Blank Books, Hymn Books, Java Canvass, Zephyrs, Germantown Wool, Fine Fans, Velvet Photograph Frames, Chromos, Sunday School Reward Cards, Motto Frames, Mottoes, Games, Paper, Ink, Pens and Pencils in great variety, and many other things that cannot here be stated. CALL AND SEE.

Sunday School Picnic and Bell Dedication.

The annual picnic of Union Sunday School of Georges Valley will be held in Harter's grove, at the Georges Valley church, Saturday, Sept. 20th next. No hucksters will be allowed at or near the ground. The church will have a stand where refreshments of all kinds can be had. *Proceeds for the benefit of the church.* At the same time the old bell on the church will be taken down and a new one raised in its stead. The old bell will be sold on the spot at public sale. This will be a rare opportunity to obtain a first class bell.

The public is cordially invited to attend.

Com. of Arrangements.

WHAT A PREACHER WORKS.—The following paragraph we clip from the *Lutheran Observer*. It relates to a minister well known throughout Centre county:

Rev. S. G. Shannon, of Milroy, Pa., has been pastor of his present charge for the last eight years, and in that time, has preached 1209 sermons, delivered 122 addresses, visited 972, baptized 292 persons, preached 130 funeral sermons, married 121 couples, admitted into the church by confirmation 421, by certificate from other churches 34, attended 13 conferences, 7 synods, and 14 Sunday-school conventions (including 2 national, 2 state, 6 county, 4 synodical), traveled 15,603 miles on pastoral duties only, collected for the various benevolent objects, local and foreign, including pastor's salary, $20,115.74, exclusive of the amount collected for the present synodical year, the sum being about $1,500.

FIRE AT WHITE DEER MILLS.—Last Saturday the roof of the woolen mill and hat factory of Griffey & Co., at White Deer Mills, this county, was discovered to be on fire. The building was a large frame four and a half story, and it was impossible to get water to the flames in time to have any effect. The entire building was destroyed. A brick house across the way, occupied by the firm as a warehouse, was also burned. The loss is estimated at from $125,000, to $150,000, on which there was $53,000 insurance. The establishment employed 100 hands. It is not yet decided whetehr the works will be re-built, but it is thought they will be. The establishment has been doing a large business, as its goods have an excellent reputation and the orders for fall are unusually numerous. The largest portion of the finished goods were saved. Also, the big water wheel. The fire is supposed to have originated from a spark from one of the flues.—*Lewisburg Journal.*

"Not guilty, but must pay the costs."

Such is the queer and illegical verdict in the case of the Commonwealth vs Peter Herdic, tried in our court last week.

Seems to us to be a very odd way of vindicating a man and declaring him innocent before the world, to make him pay the costs of his own prosecution; and it is certainly a very glaring defect in our law practice to allow any jury to do so. The reasons against such a mixed verdict are so strong, so plain and self-evident that the matter can hardly admit of any argument. If Peter Herdic was guilty of false pretense, as charged, why did not the jury say so and thus vindicate justice and law, and if he was innocent why should the costs be saddled on him? If prosecutors can not fairly establish the guilt of the parties prosecuted they should at least be required to pay the ordinary costs of the groundless prosecution. Even more should be required in such a case. The injured party should in justice be indemnified for loss of time and vexation, for in such a case a prosecution becomes a persecution.

The verdict in this case shows that the jury believed Mr. Herdic guilty, but were unwilling, from sympathy or collateral considerations to find him so.

CENTRE HALL NEWS.

Mr. Emanuel Smith is erecting a new house at the lower end of town.

Prof. W. A. Krise is remodeling his house and promises to make a first class job of it.

This week Dr. P. D. Neff and daughter, Jacob Dinges and son as well as some others, are visiting the state fair at Philadelphia.

Miller & Sons talk of beginning their new mill before long.

Centre Hall expects to have a fine time on the 25th, when the Granger Picnic will be held on the top of Nittany mountain.

C.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Last Friday as Mrs. Green Decker and her sister-in-law were going home from town in a buggy a large bull on the public road caused the horse to scare, throwing the ladies out. A wheel passed over Mrs. Decker's face, without causing very serious injury. The buggy is demolished. Have bulls a right to roam on the public roads? [No. The law requires them to be kept in.—Ed.]

Mrs. G. W. Bolander, from Orangeville, Ill., a daughter of Henry Krumrine, is here on a visit to her father and friends.

Thieves entered the spring house of Mr. John Glass, on Friday night, and made a clean sweep of every thing it contained. On the same night two bags of wheat and many other things were stolen from Samuel Crawford. Gentlemen, set traps and catch them alive. YONEY.

REBERSBURG FRAGMENTS.

The screeching noise of the cider mill is again heard throughout the land.

Mr. A. E. Wolfe is one of our good marksmen. A few days ago, while out hunting, he espied two gray squirrels on a tree considerably seperated, and succeeded in killing both with one bullet. This is no snake story. Who can beat it?

It is but two weeks since the death of Dr. John Ruhl was chronicled, now it is ours to say that his estimable wife after a sickness of but few days followed him. She died Friday, Sept. 5th, aged 67 years, 4 months and 4 days. Her funeral, which took place on Sunday was attended by over 500 people. Disease—malarial fever.

The way the Journal has it in reference to Dr. Wolfe's sermon, an "incongruity" does exist somewhere, but who is responsible for the inconsistency? The Dr. had his subject divided as follows: 1. Salvation comes to man; 2. Salvation comes at a particular time; 3. Salvation comes to a man's household. Hereafter observe your periods, gentlemen, and then "incongruities" may be avoided.

The following is a list of the teachers of Miles township for this year: School No. 1, R. K. Roush; No. 2, A. N. Corman; No. 3, J. C. Morris; No. 4, G. S. Franck; No. 5, J. W. Smull; No. 6, C. L. Gramley; No, 7, A. E. Wolfe; No. 8, T. M. Gramley; No. 9, C. C. Lose; Salary from $25 to $31 per month.

ANON.

[We have preserved the original paper in the "incongruity" matter. Drop in some day, dear Anon, to compare notes, and we'll see what we'll see. In the mean time don't get *huffy* for a little criticism. It is good for one's health.—Ed.]

(Communicated.)

A sad occurrence took place in the death of Mr. John Ruhl and his wife within such a short space of time—about two weeks apart. They were old inhabitants of Brush Valley, near Rebersburg. Mr. Ruhl thinking it to be to their advantage and comfort to spend their remaining years in Lock Haven, moved there last May, and now both of them were brought back as corpses and placed in their last resting place to await the resurrection morn. Mrs. Ruhl was buried last Sunday. A large concourse of people were assembled to show their respect and esteem for their friend and neighbor, Rev. F. Aurand officiated, assisted by Revs. Landis and Sharp.

Mr. "Anon", your regular correspondent from Rebersburg, reporting the divisions of Rev. Dr. Wolf's sermon, transgressed Rev. 22: 18 & 19. That sermon had but three divisions. The fourth one added by "Anon" *Morality is not chrisianityt and infant baptism*, is the production of the author's confused brain.

ONCE.

News Miscellaney.

The Williamsport jail has 28 prisoners.

S. M. Lossy, of Pike Mills, Tioga county, 111 years old, and has lived on the same farm 88 years.

The Snyder county fair will be held at Selinsgrove on the 9th, 10th and 11th of October.

There is a fine of $25 for destroying signs in any form that are posted along the public roads.

The beer drinkers of Pittsburg and Allegheny county consumed 13,000 kegs of the brown beverage during August.

The freight business on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad is very heavy just now. Over 550 loaded cars left Williamsport in one day last week.

There are twenty-two miles of freight cars loaded with grain on the Pennsylvania railroad, and eighteen miles of cars of similar freight on the Reading railroad, now waiting delivery to the gram elevators in Philadelphia, for shipment to Europe.

A young man named Rager, of Indianna county, was bitten by a rattlesnake recently. He immediately cut an onion in two pieces, taking out the heart filled it with salt, and applied it to the wound. He changed it occasionally for two hours and then went to work again none the worse of the bite.

Immigration to this country from Europe is largely on the increase. Every month in this year has thus far sent more emigrants than the corresponding months last year. The total up to the close of August foots up 76,809, against only 54,155 for the corresponding time last year. Scotland, Ireland, Sweden and Norway furnish most of the increase.

THE NEW POSTAL CARD.—The new two cent return postal card is out. It is provided with a stamp at each end, and room for writing two messages. If the sender wants an answer, he must remember not to occupy all the space. One stamp is cancelled at the office from which it is sent, and the second from the point where responded to. The postals will soon be in general circulation.

A MAN WHO SWAPPED WIVES.—Erie, Sept. 1. Chas. Burnham, a lawyer of this city, once wealthy, but of late years sunk into a mere hanger-on about aldermen's courts, fired two shots into his head this morning, one of which penetrated his brain. He lies in a hopeless condition. Some years ago he swapped wives with another man, and domestic strife with the present Mrs. B. is said to be the cause.

Thomas H. Stopfell and Helen Reed were married at Edenburg, Pa., against the wishes of the Reed family, the bride's brother, particularly, having opposed the match. The young couple were at the village hotel, getting ready to start on the honeymoon tour, and the brother dashed into the room in great rage, and attempted to shoot Stopfell. The girl sayed her husbands life by seizing her brother's pistol; but the excitement speedily caused her death.

THE NEXT CENSUS.—Census day will be June 1st, 1830. On that date in the neighborhood of 20,000 enumerators will commence their labors—those in the cities being required to complete their work in two weeks time, while others will be granted time during the whole month of June. Persons alive on the first of June (but dying before the enumerator reaches them) will be counted in the census. Births subsequent to the first of June, will not be counted. Special agents will be employed to collect statistics relating to education, mining, manufacturing, agricultural and various other departments of trade and industry.

MARRIED.

On the 28th ult., by Rev. D. M. Wolfe, Mr. I. J. Grenoble and Miss Phoebe Krumrine, both of Spring Mills.

On the 20th of July last, by Rev. W. M. Landis, Mr. Napoleon B. Wolf and Miss Diana J. Crouse, both of near Rebersburg.

DIED.

On the 5th inst., in Lock Haven, Mrs. Elizabeth Ruhl, widow of John Ruhl, lately deceased aged 67 years, 4 months and 4 days.

On the 22nd ult., at Moccasin, Effingham Co., Ill., Anna, wife of Samuel Kreamer, formerly of Haines township, aged 67 years, 2 months and 2 days.

On the 31st ult., at Potters Mills, Mrs. Isabella Barber, aged 77 years, 7 months and 20 days.

On the 29th ult., in Potter township, Samuel Royer, aged 67 years, 1 month and 8 days.

From the Ellis County (Kansas) Star.

On the 27th ult., in Hayes City, Ellis County, Kansas, at the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. R. C. Deihl, Mr. Joseph H. Motz, aged 24 years.

The deceased, a nephew of Mr. S. Motz, came to this city about one year ago, and accepted a situation with his uncle, where his natural good humor and obliging disposition won for him many friends. In physique he was the embodiment of vigor and perfect health, and those who knew him in this condition not to exceed twelve days ago, will now be the more shocked to learn of his death. He had the best medical advice and the tender care of sister, relatives and friends, but all to no avail. The fell destroyer Death had marked him for his own, and from the hour of his prostration, scarcely a week intervened, ere the violence of the disease culminated in his demise. His hearty, bouyant greeting and cheerful smile will be missed, not only by his young companions, but by us all; but on no one perhaps save his fond sister, does his loss fall with more sincere grief than upon his devoted uncle. Upright and honorable, he will be remembered but to be deplored.

The estimation in which he was held by his young gentlemen and lady friends was amply shown in the taste and care evinced in every feature attending his obsequies. The hearse was tastefully draped, and in advance of the four black horses drawing the same rode three young gentlemen mounted on black steeds, and dressed in black and bearing allegorical staffs and emblems. A special page walked at the head of the horses attached to the hearse, and four gentlemen dressed in mourning acted as pall-bearers. The concourse of friends mounted and in carriages following, was large and imposing, and at half past three, after an impressive and touching prayer by the Rev. Steed, his remains were consigned to their last resting place within the City of the Dead.

Millheim Market.

Wheat No. 1	1.00
Wheat No. 2	95
Corn	40
Rye	45
Oats White	25
Oats, Black	23
Buckwheat	50
Flour	5.00
Bran & Shorts, per cn	15.00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	4.00
Butter	11
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	3
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	10
Potatoes	
Lard	5
Tallow	6
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	4
COAL MARKET.	
Egg Coal	$3.25
Stove "	5.50
Chestnut "	5.00
Pea "	3.50

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. D. H. MINGLE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Main Street, Millheim, Pa

MILLHEIM BANKING CO.,

MAIN STREET.

Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

A. Walter, Cashr. David Krape, Pres.

A. HARTER,

AUCTIONEER,

Rebersburg, Pa.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

W. J. STRAYER,

Fashionable Barber,

Opposite Stem's Store,

MILLHEIM, PA.

The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE IN GARMAN'S NEW BUILDING.

JOHN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE ON ALLEGHANY STREET.

BOOTS & SHOES.

B. FRANK, KISTER,

has just opened a Boot & Shoe Shop,

MAIN STREET,

near Foote's Store,

where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, from men's coarse boots up to ladies cloth top button gaiters, at prices to suit the times. Repairing promptly attended to. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 30-3m

DAV. L. BROWN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TINWRE, STOVEPIPE AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Shop, next door to Journal Book Store, Millheim, Pa.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt,

MILLHEIM, PA.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN,

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 33-1y

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE

Is a monthly, 100-page Scrap Book of the cream of the World's Literature. Single copy, 20c., or $2 per year. An Oil Chromo (14x20 inches) of "Yosemite Valley," price, $3; "Black Sheep," a $1.50 book, in paper binding; "Christian Oakley's Mistake," a 25 book, in paper binding, and a sample copy of "Wood's Household Magazine"—all post-paid, for only 30 cents in money, or in one-cent postage stamps. Agents wanted. Most liberal terms, but nothing sent free. Address S. S. Wood, Tribune Building, New York City

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

NESBIT BROS.,

Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,"

Manufacturers of

Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.

BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.

We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of

HOUSE BUILDING.

Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY-SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.

FACTORY—EAST LEWISBURG. NESBIT BROS.

N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

C. A. STURGIS,

WATCHES,

SILVERWARE, JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

AND

Musical Instruments.

Repairing done on short notice.

Engraving a speciality,

at the Millheim Jewelry Store, one door east of Eisenhuth's Drug Store, Main Street, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

ELIAS LOSE,

Doors, Shutters Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner.

CARPENTER and Builder.

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.

MILLHEIM, PA.

C. W. STURGIS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

ONE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET,

LEWISBURG, PA.

First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis' Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed.

CHEAPER

Than Ever!

I have received my Spring & Summer stock of

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters and Slippers.

Look at some of my prices

Men's Calfskin Boots, as low as	$2.50
Men's good every day Sh o	
low as	1.00
Men's Carpet Slippers as low as	50 cts.
Ladies' Walking shoes, as low as	1.00
Ladies' Foxed Gaiters	75 cts.
" Leather Slippers	55 "
" Cloth "	30 "
" Gaiters	75 "
Children's Button Shoes	25 cts.

GO TO

KAMP'S

if you want to buy

CHEAP.

Jacob Kamp,

Lock Haven, Pa.

Bush House,

Bellefonte Pa.

GEORGE HOPPES,

Proprietor.

SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.

BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

Dr. Oberholtzer's Liniment,

CAMPHOR MILK,

is now highly recommended and extensively used for Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Aches, Pains, Sores Stings, Swellings, Sprains, &c. It is of the greatest value in curing Cuts, Galls, Sprains and swellings in horses.

It acts quickly and surely. It at once smoothes and relieves the Stiff Joints, the Lame Muscles and the Aching Nerves. The money will be paid back to any one not satisfied with its effects. Price 25 cts. 5 bottles for $1.

Prepared only by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.

The Phœnix Pectoral.

Has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted to old persons, consumptivenss and children. It breaks a cold. It stops a cough. It aids expectoration. It gives instant relief. It gives strength. It brings rest. It has made more cures than any other medicine. Thousands of the citizens of Eastern Pennsylvania have used it for years past and testify to the relief given and cures effected.

Price, 25 cents or 5 bottles for $1.

Prepared by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.

GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER.

Keeps stock healthy and in good condition. It aids digestion and assimilation. It makes fat, muscle and milk. By using it a horse will do more work and a cow give more milk and be in better spirits and condition. It also keeps poultry healthy and increase the quantity of eggs. It is made by Dr. Levi Oberholtzer at his mills, back of 133 N. Third Street, Phila. It is sold by actual weight, at 15 cts. per pound, by J. W. SNOOK, Millheim, Pa.

Pennsylvania College,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

THE first Term of the next Collegiate year will begin

SEPTEMBER 4th, 1879.

The Faculty of the Institution is full. The course of instruction is liberal and thorough. The location is most pleasant and healthy, in the midst of an intelligent and moral community, and accessible by Railroad trains three times a day.

The Preparatory Department

which is under the direct supervision of the Faculty, has been re-organized, and furnishes thorough instruction for boys and young men preparing for Business or College classes. Students in this department are under the special care of officers who reside with them in the building.

For further information or Catalogues, address

M. VALENTINE, D. D. President of College, or

PROF. P. M. BIKLE, Principal of Prep. Dept.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 19, 1879.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 29th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg		4 25 a. m.
"	" Williamsport		8 35 a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore		9 07 a. m.
"	" Lock Haven		9 40 a. m.
"	" Renovo		11 00 a. m.
"	arr. at Erie		7 35 p. m.
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia		8 30 a. m.
"	" Harrisburg		11 45 a. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport		3 25 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven		3 55 p. m.
"	" Renovo		5 25 p. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia		11 45 a. m.
"	" Harrisburg		3 35 p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport		7 25 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven		8 40 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven		6 40 a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore		7 15 a. m.
"	" Williamsport		7 55 a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		11 45 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia		3 15 p. m.
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Renovo		10 05 a. m
"	" Lock Haven		11 20 a. m.
"	" Williamsport		12 10 p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		4 10 p. m.
"	" Philadelphia		7 20 p. m.
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo		8 50 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven		10 00 p. m.
"	" Williamsport		11 20 p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		3 00 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia		7 40 a. m.
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport		12 35 a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg		3 55 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia		7 40 a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 20
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 05	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

Yarns on a Steamer.

The captain of a Long Island Sound Steamer was recently seated around the table in his room, and with him half a dozen men sat, smoking and spinning yarns. Many were the stories related that night upon the Sound The conversation finally turned on sea-serpents, and a weather-beaten old sea dog, who had spent most of his life upon the water, declared his believe in the existence of such monsters. He spoke from experience, and didn't care to have any one doubt his word when he said that it had been his fortune to see these big water snakes more than once. He first met the serpent in the China Seas. That was when he was little more than a boy. Again when he was captain of the ship Georges, a vessel which hailed from New York and was finally condemned in a South American port for unseaworthiness, he ran across the serpent on the Pacific coast. The last time the monster came under his notice was right here in the sound, "and," he said, as he looked at his watch and calculated the steamer's distance from New York, "it must have been at about this spot." It was in July of last year—so the old sea dog's story ran—and he was taking a New York yacht around to Newport. At noon the sun poured down hot enough almost to open the seams of the deck planks. There was a three-knot breeze blowing and it was dead ahead. He had taken in his topsails—for he didn't believe in topsails when beating to windward—and was making himself as comfortable as possible on the quarter deck. He had a spy-glass in his hand, trying to discover some familiar sail. Suddenly his eye caught a strange movement in the water. It looked, half a mile distant, like a huge bunch of seaweed in motion. The yacht was on the starboard tack and the curious object off the starboard bow. The captain went forward with his glass and looked. As the yacht approached nearer the object he saw that it was alive, and knew from his past experiences that it was a sea serpent. The yacht kept on until within a hundred yard of the monster, when the serpent lifted its head for a moment. The head was an immense affair, the size of a barrel. It was shaped something like a horse's. It was visible for only one moment. The serpent blew something like a whale and then settled into the water, only the back being visible. All aboard the yacht were so excited that the little vessel was close abord the monster before they were aware of it. The yacht was thrown into the wind, but too late. She struck the serpent square upon the back, although the shock was not a heavy one. The monster threw its tail out of water, lashed the waves for a moment, throwing the spray high in the air, and then disappeared. The yacht went about on the other tack, and ten minutes later the monster again appeared right alongside, and not twenty feet away. The thing was going at the rate of five knots an hour. The head and shoulders went by, and then came the long, slimy-looking body, as large round as a good-sized log. In a few minutes the monster was out of sight. The men on the yacht calculated that it must have been at least hundred feet long. This was the only time the old sea-dog had ever seen a serpent in Long Island Sound, but that it was a geniune one he had no doubt whatever. No one else in the captain's room had ever seen the monster.

The captain of the steamer listened for a while to the stories in silence. He puffed his pipe complacently and his eyes twinkled merrily. Finally he knocked the ashes from his pipe, hitched his chair around in a way which was as much as to say: "It's my turn now," and began: "It was on the night of the 25th of October five years ago. I remember the date well. The weather had been threatening all the afternoon, and when we swung out from the pier I knew we were going to have a nasty night of it. We hadn't any more than got through the Gate when the rain came down. It wasn't hard, driving rain, but the fine, misty sort of stuff that generally comes with a fog. The great fog banks rolled in from the sea and shut out the land completely. We went along very slow and blowing our whistle at short intervals. The Sound just seemed alive with vessels. First a tug would blow right under our bow and then some little fisherman would toot his horn under our quarter. I don't think I ever heard the horns and bells make such a fuss before. It was just about midnight, and we had got out of the crowd of vessels. An occasional horn told us that some few were still abroad, however. I was in the pilot-house, peering out of the window into the darkness. Suddenly something white loomed up right in front of us. It was a schooner and she was right in our path. I shouted, and the pilots made the wheel spin as it never had turned before. But it was too late. There was a shock. We struck the schooner amidships and cut her to the water's edge. Two or three men run over the deck, and for an instant I caught sight of a woman. She was dressed in white. The light on the steamer's side shone her. She gave an agonizing scream, the vessel sank and all was over. The whole thing had transpired almost as quick as thought. We swung a boat or two into the water, but the search was in vain. Not a life was saved. The despair pictured in that woman's face I shall never forget to my dying day. Occasionally at night when on deck it is pictured vividly to my imagination. It is singular, but it affected the pilot in the same way. Just one year after the accident, at the same hour, the piolot called me to the wheel-house. He was trembling like a leaf. He had seen a phantom vessel. The steamer had struck it in just the same manner, he had seen the same men running over the deck and the woman again appeared with her despairing face." The captain stopped for a moment and then went on: "I tried to reason with him, but it was no use, and for a week after the occurence he talked of the phantom vessel and its ghostly crew. Well, sir, will you belive it? on the secoud anniversary of the accident I was called to the wheel-house in the same way. Again had the pilot had the some experience. On the third year it was repeated and on the fourth year. The piolot could stand it no longer. The phantom seemed to hannt him and he went off the line. I never believed in it much myself," continued the captain, stroking his chin, "but then I never spent the night in the wheel-house, Perhaps I will next time; I can't say. I don't believe in ghosts—well, it's strange, mighty strange."

Afraid of His Wife.

Bishop Beadon, uncle of the late Canon Beadon, was completely governed in all things by his wife, who was one of the most devoted whist-players ever known. After her husband's death she lived in Mayfair, and was famous for her Sunday card-parties. A story still remembered in Somerstshire of the answer the Bishop received when he once took one of his clergy to desk for diverting himself at Bath instead of living at his vicarage. "Mr. A., it strikes me that, if you are well enough to sit up half the night playing whist at the rooms, you must be well enough to do duty at your living." "My lord, Mrs. Beadon would tell you that late whist acts as a tonic or restorative to dyspeptic people with weak nerves. The mention of his wife's name at once silenced the prelate.

How to spend a holiday: First, get your holiday.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Recipes for the Stable.—Paregoric, say 2 oz. put into half-pint good whiskey is excellent for colic. Spirits of turpentine, 4 oz ; tar, 4 oz.; whale oil, 8 oz-, makes a good hoof-bound wash. Mix and apply to the hoofs often. When soaking horses' feet, put a package of common baking soda in water tairly hot; be very careful to dry the feet thoroughly. Pain-killer, said to be Perry Davis'.—Alcohol. 1 quart; gum guaicaci, 1 oz ; gum myrrh, one-half oz.; gum camphor, one-half ounce; cayenne pepper, one-half oz. For magnetic ointment take lard, raisins cut in pieces, and fine cut tobacco, equal weights of each. Simmer well together, then strain and press from the dregs. White lead and linseed oil mixed as for paint, is almost unrivalled for saddle or harness galls and bruises. It forms an air-tight coating. Apply with a small brush. A practical farmer tells how to keep the bowels of a horse loose in winter as follows: "At each feeding give him about a quart of the middlings or shorts of wheat, as well as what grain and hay he will eat. This has been used for five years, and has never failed in effect. Good things to have handy where there are horses: White lead for bruises or breaks in skin, saddle galls, etc. Bathing whisky with about 2 oz. of turpentine, 2 oz. hartshorn and a little camphor, for sprains, stiffness, etc. Leaf lard for cuts. Coal oil applied to a light strain is also good.

Raising Horses. — It is often said that it does not pay for farmers to raise this or that breed of horses, but this is true only in a limited sense. The best specimens of any strain or style of horses sell rapidly, at good prices, and the poor ones of all breeds are drugs upon the market. It is no doubt true that a much greater measure of success may be expected with some breeds than others, the choice depending largely upon the circumstances of the farmer, his location, etc., and that, as a general rule, ordinary farmers cannot compete with wealthy professional breeders in producing horses for racing purposes, either runners or trotters; but even in these classes much will depend upon the location and the sort of brood mares the farmer may have upon his farm. If he is situated in a region famous for producing turf horses, one that is frequented by buyers of such horses, where he can have access to first-class stallions and his brood mares are of strains of blood noted for producing winners, he will certainly find it most profitable to breed for horses of this class. Where these conditions do not exist, he will usually find the surest profit in breeding heavy draft or stylish carriage horses.

A New Hay Press.—A new hay press is patented which presses the hay into cylindrical bales. The merits of the press are chiefly that the hay is not bruised or broken by the pressure as in the old way, and the bales can be more easily handled. The process is described thus:

The hay, thrown on a platform, is delivered continuously in small quantities up to a circular plate, and passes through two narrow slits, into which it is uniformly fed by two revolving ones, which impart to it a corkscrew motion. The hay is, in fact, roughly spun into a double thread screw of very fine pitch, and forced onward with gentle pressure until a sufficient quantity has been collected to form a cylindrical bale of the weight desired. A pressure of about 6 cwt. to the cubic yard is then applied, giving the density which is found most desirable; a pressure of 8 cwt. to the square yard may, however, be given if required. The bale is then bound by wires, crossing one another in a longitudinal direction.

Corns in a horse are different from those on the skin of a human being. They are first produced by blows or bruises which start inflammation and formation of matter under the sole; or cause a deposit of horny matter which presses painfully upon the sensitive inner parts of the foot. They are frequent in flat-footed horses, the frogs of whose feet have been pared away so as to bring the sole to the ground and subject it to continued bruises from stones. The usual mode of shoeing is one that protects the tender spots of the sole from blows in traveling. This is to put a shoe of sole leather under the iron shoe and stuff under the leather with tow soaked in glycerine to keep the sole cool and moist. If the sole is very tender, the feet should be prepared for shoeing by keeping them upon a puddle of wet clay for a few days, and by frequent dressings of cold water and by giving the horse a cooling medicine, as eight to twelve ounces of Epsom salts.

A Good Lawn.—No greater fallacy exists than the idea that spading is butter than plowing of an equal depth. No tilth can be better than that given by the plow, followed by frequent and continual applications of the harrow. Leveling with the spade can then be executed in the most perfect manner, and the finishing touch can be given by a light cross-plowing and harrowing. Seed should be always liberally applied; and, instead of the various lawn-grass mixtures, we believe in the use of simple red-top seed, together with a very little white clover; and when it is thus applied (during quiet hours of the day that it may fall evenly), two or three years should suffice to grow a thick, velvety turf.

An ample bedding of fresh straw will do much to induce a tired horse to lie down and rest. Clean grooming and an occasional washing will also encourage restfulness and improve the appetite and health. Overfeeding is not judicious, and will not restore flesh lost by hard work and want of comfortable rest. To prevent galls, the harness should be washed and kept soft with castor oil.

For every hundred heads of cabbage I take a quarter of a pound of black pepper and put in a box large enough to sift out well. Go into the patch before the dew is off and pepper the cabbage well. Two or three times will be sufficient. The worms go through the leaves and die.

Various Weights and Measures.—A ton of round timber is forty feet; of square timber 54 cubic feet. A commercial bale of cotton is 200 pounds. A pack of wool is 240 pounds. A section of government land is 640 acres. A liquid ton is 252 gallons. A box 16 by 16½ inches and 8 inches deep contains a bushel.

When the Bowels are Disordered,

No time should be lost in resorting to a suitable remedy. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the most reliable and widely esteemed medicine of its class. It removes the causes of constipation, or of undue relaxation of the intestines, which are usually indigestion or a misdirection of the bile. When it acts as a cathartic, it does not gripe and violently evacuate, but produces gradual and natural effects, very unlike those of a drastic purgative; and its power of assisting digestion nullifies those irritating conditions of the mucous mmbrane of the stomach and intestinal canal which produce first diarrhœa, and eventually dysentery, The medicine is, moreover, an agreeable one, and eminently pure and wholesome. Appetite and tranquil nightly slumber are both promoted by it.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Mutton Pie.—Take cold boiled mutton; slice it thin; have a crust made of one cup of beef suet, one-half cup of butter, one cup of cold water; mix this with prepared flour, as stiff as for sea biscuit; take two-thirds of the crust and line a four-quart earthen pie dish; then fill the dish two-thirds full with the meat; have a quarter of a pound of butter cut in small pieces, one teaspoonful of fine sugar, one of salt and a half teaspoonful of pepper, one cup of water; cover the pie with the remainder of the crust and bake in a moderate oven for about one hour.

Stuffed Tomatoes.—Get them as large and firm as possible; cut a round place in the top of each, and scrape out all the soft parts; mix with stale bread crumbs, corn, onions, parsley, butter, pepper and salt; chop very fine, and fill the tomatoes carefully; bake in a moderately hot oven; put a little butter in the pan, and see that they do not burn or become dry.

Be Wise and Happy.—If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—rely on it. See another column.

Pickled Veal.—Take a piece of cold veal that has been thoroughly boiled, chop it fine, sprinkle salt, pepper and a little cloves over it; pour over it enough vinegar to wet the meat thoroughly; then set it over the fire until well heated through, when you can put it in a mould; as soon as it is cold it can be sliced for the table.

Cocoanut Cake.—Four cups of flour, two cups of sugar, one cup of milk, five eggs, one cup of butter, one teaspoonful of soda, two of cream of tartar; half of a grated cocoanut put in the cake, the other half put with the whites of three eggs and one-half cup of sugar, and put between the layers of cake. Bake in jelly pans.

Yorkshire Pudding.—A quarter of a pound of flour, with a quart of water or milk; three eggs, well beaten, to be mixed with it; pepper and salt; butter the pan; put it under the beef so as to catch the gravy; have it in a good big pan, so as to be thin. Cut in pieces when served with the beef, and arrange around the dish.

Nice Breakfast Dish.—Cold mashed potatoes, made into little balls and slightly flattened; dip them into an egg slightly, so as to mix the yolk and white; roll them in craeker crumbs. Fry them in hot lard or butter. Send to the table hot.

If you have been drinking too much, which however you should never do, a dose of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills will place you in good condition again.

Crullers.—One coffee cup of sugar, six large tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one pint of sweet milk, two eggs, a little nutmeg, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt; mix in the flour until the dough is soft and can be easily handled; roll, cut out the cakes and fry in lard.

Lincoln Cake.—One and one-half pounds of sugar, one pound of butter, one and three-fourths pounds of flour, two pounds of fruit, one pint of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of soda, one egg; bake twenty minutes.

A few potatoes sliced, and boiling water poured over them, make an excellent preparation for cleansing and stiffening old rusty black silks. Green tea is also excellent for this purpose. It should be boiled in iron, nearly a cupful to three quarts. The silk should not be wrung, and should be ironed damp.

Have all the good bits of vegetables and meats collected after dinner and minced before they are set away, that they may be in readiness to make a little savory mince meat for supper or breakfast.

Edwin Forrest's Courtesy.

At one time Mr. Forreft was playing an engagement in New York, supported by John McCullough and Mrs. A. At one of the early rehearsals Mrs. A. being somewhat nervous, forgot a few of her lines and fell into several inaccuracies in the business of her part. In order to recall her attention to the business in hand, Mr. Forrest spoke in a plain decided, but by no means rough manner. The rehearsal then proceeded and closed in a satisfactory manner. When Mr. Forrest joined Mr. McCullough in the front of the theatre, his first words were:

"John, do you know where Mrs. A. resides?"

"I do not," was the immediate answer of Mr. McCullough, who added: "Mr. Forrest, it is time for dinner."

"No, John, I cannot attend to dinner until I have found the residence of Mrs. A. Will you be kind enough to inquire at the box-office if they can furnish you with the required information?"

The fact could not be ascertained at the box-office, and after reporting that fact to Mr. Forrest, Mr. McCullough again reminded the former that the hour for dinner had arrived. To this Mr. Forrest replied with evident feeling:

"No, John, I cannot move in any other direction until I have seen Mrs. A. I spoke in a harsh, I fear unwarranted manner to her at the rehearsal and must make an apology at once. I feel that I am in the wrong and cannot rest contented until full reparation is made to the lady. My manhood is involved in this matter. We must find Mrs. A., John."

After a search of some hours' duration Mrs. A. was found and an interview obtained. At that meeting Mr. Forrest in a frank manner, disclaimed all intention of wounding the feelings of the lady and complimented her for the care and attention she usually bestowed upon all her parts when acting with him in leading roles.

When the interview was over and Mr. Forrest had taken leave of Mrs. A. he remarked, with his usual spirits:

"Now to dinner, John. I am a man again."

Asiatic Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, Colic, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and all Affections of the Bowels, incident to either children or adults, are cured at once by Dr. Jaynes's Carminative Balsam. It allays the irritation and calms the action of the stomach, and being pleasant to the taste, is an acceptable remedy to the youngest of the family.

WIT AND HUMOR.

The Boy Who Backed.—A short time ago a lady living on Duffield street was summoned to the door to see a boy about twelve years of age, who had a cheap hat-rack to sell. When she appeared, he said:

"Madame, my father is dead, and won't you please buy this hat-rack for twenty-five cents."

She was sorry that his father was dead, but she didn't want the hat-rack. The next day the same boy and the same hat-rack returned, and the boy said:

"Madame, won't you please buy this hat-rack, for my mother is dead, too."

She was so sorry that his mother was also dead, that she gave him a slice of bread and butter, but she didn't want to invest in a hat-rack. Two days later the boy called again, having the same identical rack under his arm, and he looked the lady straight in the eyes and said:

"Madame, won't you please buy this hat-rack, for my sister is also dead."

"My goodness! is it possible that you have lost father, mother and sister in one week?" exclaimed the lady.

"Yes, mum."

"And what ailed them?" she asked.

"I dunno, mum, but I kinder feel it in my bones that unless I sell this 'ere hat-rack afore Saturday night death will use up all the rest of our family and be going for other folks."

"If I buy this hat-rack will you tell me the truth?"

"Yes, mum."

She handed him a quarter, and asked:

"Did your father, mother or sister die this week?"

The boy looked at her, hesitated, and then laid the quarter on the railing, picked up his hat-rack, and said, as he went down the steps:

"I only git five cents commish for selling these racks, and I cant afford to kill off three of the family and resurrect 'em again for any such figger. Good-bye, mum; it's a square back-down on me!"

No Good Preaching.—No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters. See other column.

When you see a young man attired in a white flannel shirt, his face slightly burned with exposure, and hear him talk knowingly of "jib fores'ls," and "running under the wind," and "slacking the main sheet," it doesn't follow that he is much of a yachtsman. The chances are that he would be seasick on a drawbridge.

A pair of scissors was lost, and the little one suggested that a prayer be said, asking that they might be found. There was, however, a lurking consciousness that there ought to be a combination of prayer and work, so the youthful philosopher said: "Now, mother, I'm tired; so I'll pray while you hunt."

Any one desiring a recipe how to make soap for a cent a pound, will receive it gratis, by addressing I. L. Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, the manufacturers of the justly celebrated Dobbins' Electric Soap

"It is among the nineties," casually remarked a gentleman the other day, wiping his brow. It so happened that a venerable spinster was passing at the time. "You insulting thing!" she exclaimed; "it's no such thing." And up to this writing he doesn't know what she meant.

"The weather is very bad in Europe. The following is from the Parisian: "George!" "Alfred!" "Why, when did we meet last?" "Let me think; ah, yes, I remember. It was one fine day." What! was it so long ago as that?"

"No, sir," said the gentleman from Pittsburgh; "I was not in the war, but my brother was, and he was wounded." "Ah! indeed. Seriously wounded?" "Yes, sir; he was shot in the horse."

Solomon's wisdom was never more apparent than when he warned parents not to lose sight of the rod. Misplaced switches have wrought great evil to the race in these latter days.

William Thompson, of Douglas county, Mo., has had five wives, and has just married the sixth. It is, however, due to the unfortunate man to state that he has been totally blind for many years.

Large sales indicate the merits of all good articles. Druggists sell more of Dr. Bull's Syrup than of all other remedies for the cure of Baby Disorders.

The voice of the young man who got away with three hundred and ninety-six clams at a clambake is heard in the land and it calls for the doctor.

The man who don't know anything will tell it at the first opportunity.

Miss-Construction--Whalebone, paint powder, and so forth.

How to draw a tooth without pain—draw it on paper with a pencil.

The cleanings of Swiss watches is stated to be accomplished in the following manner: A small stand of gilded brass, one and one-quarter inches in diameter, and turned round in a lathe, is employed; the latter is mounted on a firm base, with a stud in the center running up to the plate, and on this is engraved the shape of a watch movement with the bridges on it, and the screw holes drilled in. Now, when the watch is taken down the screws are placed in the holes as in the watch, and then left there until ready to put up again. By this means they never get mixed, and may be cleaned by carefully drawing a brush over them. The other arrangement is a tapering punch, something like a "pusher," used for pushing rivets out of pins, etc.; and after cleaning the bridges in a paper, as usual, the punch is pushed into the the screw hole with friction enough to prevent slipping, and the finishing is done by means of a fine brush.

The Forgetfulness of People.

The Oxford Professor who, to avoid the wind when taking snuff, turned around, but forgot to turn back, and walked six miles into the country, was no more forgetful than those who still use the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, forgetting that Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, are a positive and reliable cathartic, readily correcting all irregularities of the stomach, liver and bowels. Sold by druggists.

Can Piles be Cured

is the most important question to-day with suffering millions who, when looking at the long list of useless pile nostrums feel as the afflicted Bible Patriarch, like exclaiming: "I have heard many such things, miserable comforters are ye all, how long will ye vex my soul and break me in pieces with words?" It is not recorded that Job had piles, but he could not have had anything more painful, and the same question might have been asked then as since for three thousand years: *can piles be cured?* We believe that Dr. Sisbee has solved the problem, for nothing is more certain than that his "Anakesis," does *absolutely* and *promptly cure* the worst cases of piles. When half a million of afflicted assert positively that it *has cured them* and in 20 years *no one* has used the doctor's wonderful remedy without instant relief, and by following his simple instructions as to habit and diet were, benefitted and over 95 per cent cured, all arguments and theories of those who havn't used them, go for naught. Anakesis is now prescribed by physicians of all schools and has been pronounced as near infallible as is possible. It is easily applied, perfectly safe, instantly relieves pain, and ultimately cures the most inveterate cases. It has grandly solved the problem that Piles *can* be cured. Samples of "Anakesis" are sent free to all sufferers, on application to P. Neustaedter & Co, sole manufacturers of Anakesis, Box 3946 New York.
Also sold by druggists everywhere. Price $1 per box.

If Troubled with Constipation, take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

If You Would Enjoy Good Health Take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

A New Electric Light.—A new electric light is produced in the following manner: An engine of four-horse power requiring a bushel of coal per hour to generate the steam, sets in motion a dynomo-electric machine, composed of metals—copper and zinc being the generators of the electric current. A copper wire connected with this machine passes through a steel cylinder about a foot in length, inclosing a magnet and a series of wheels, called the "regulator." Immediately under this cylinder is a large glass globe which incloses the light. The end of the copper wire connects with two "points," or square sticks of carbon, coated with copper, horizontal in position, with the ends nearly touching. One of these carbon points receives the positive, and the other the negative current, the union of which produces the light. As the light burns, the points which are about eight inches long and half an inch thick, are slowly consumed, and one of them will last about six hours. The regulator in the cylinder, by means of the magnet and wheels, holds the points at the proper distance from each other, so that the light is steady and uniform. The whole of the machinery is simple enough, but not easy to describe without a diagram. One of these lights is equal to 1,000 candle-power, or 100 of the flickering flame of the ordinary street lamps. One light will make a distance of four or five blocks as light as day, and a single one will illuminate the largest theatre or hall. For outdoor illumination the new light may be pronounced a success. It will require some little change to make it exactly suitable for dwelling houses. For illuminating a large hall, garden or street it can be produced at less cost than gas; that is, the same quantity of coal will produce about twice as much electric light as can be made from gas.

If Your Liver is Disordered *Hoofland's German Bitters* will set it aright.

If You are Dyspeptic *Hoofland's German Bitters* will cure you.

Waterproofing for Leather.—A good article may be made by using paraffine melted with the requisite quantity of drying oil, and casting it into suitable blocks for subsequent use. This being softened by heat, the leather of the manufactured articles, as shoe or harness, is coated with it and placed near a fire or in a warm place until the composition has been absorbed. When leather has been impregnated with the mixture it is only perfectly waterproof, but it is also rendered softer and more durable. Shoes retain all their firmness and natural elasticity, and blacking makes upon them a better polish than before. This same composition is also useful for waterp oofing woven goods. It is placed on the under side of cloth for garments, either by melting and applying moderately with a brush, or by rubbing with a block of the preparation. The complete diffusion of it through the texture is effected by passing the cloth between hot r llers. Fabrics prepared in this manner, while they repel water, are perfectly previous to air. For this reason they are superior to ordinary oil-cloth and rubber goods. They also look better than garments made of rubber, as the finished appearance of the cloth is in no way changed by the treatment.

There is no truth in the assertion that anthracite coal loses its heating qualities when exposed to the air for a length of time.

Larvæ of gnats, mosquitoes, midges, etc., instead of being sanitary agents, intensify the putrefaction of organic refuse suspended in water.

Diminutive oleomargarinecup sounds more high-toned and pedantic than "Little Buttercup."

Hieskell's Tetter Ointment Will cure every form of Tetter.

For Pimples on the Face, use *Hieskell's Tetter Ointment.* It never fails to remove them.

Oakland Female Institute,
NORRISTOWN, PA.
WINTER TERM WILL COMMENCE SEPTEMBER 9, 1879. For circulars address
J. GRIER RALSTON, Principal.

36TH YEAR OF TREEMOUNT SEMINARY, Norristown, Pa., Begins September 9th.
Patronized by people desiring their sons thoroughly prepared for College or business.
For Circulars, address
JOHN W. LOCH, Ph. D., Principal.

JUST PUBLISHED,
THE VOICE OF WORSHIP,
FOR CHOIRS,
FOR CONVENTIONS,
FOR SINGING SCHOOLS.
Price $1.00. $9 00 *per dozen.*

THE VOICE OF WORSHIP, by L. O. Emerson, is like other Church Music by the same author, pre-eminent for graceful and beautiful music, and for the fine skill and judgment displayed in selection and arrangement.
The First Hundred Pages
include the SINGING SCHOOL COURSE, in which are found many fine harmonized songs or glees for practice and enjoyment.
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are filled with the best of Hymn Tunes, Sentences, &c., a large, new and fresh collection.
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contain a capital set of ANTHEMS.
Specimen copies mailed post-free for $1.00.

EMERSON'S VOCAL METHOD, (just out) has a novel arrangement of syllables, and other improvements which are sensible and useful. Please examine. Price $1.50.

Oliver Ditson & Co, Boston.
J. E. DITSON & CO.,
922 Chestnut St., Phila.

Those answering an Advertisement will confer a favor upon the Advertiser and the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (naming the paper

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of all other Bitters.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children
The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkeness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
Send for circular.
All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N. Y.

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☞ We will furnish on application, estimates for Advertising in the best and largest circulated Newspapers in the United States and Canadas. Our facilities are unsurpassed. We make our Customers' interests our own, and study to please and make their Advertising profitable to them, as thousands who have tried us can testify.
Call or address,
S. M. PETTINGILL & CO.,
37 PARK ROW, New York,
701 CHESTNUT Street, Philadelphia.

BLATCHLEY'S PUMPS

The Old Reliable
STANDARD PUMP
For Wells 10 to 75 Feet Deep.
New Price List, Jan. 1, 1879.
ADDRESS
C. G. BLATCHLEY,
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ADVICE as to the most judicious advertising and the best mediums and the manner of doing it.—ESTIMATES for one or more insertions of an advertisement, in any number of papers, forwarded on application.

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$10 Cash, with the order, will insert in 161 village newspapers an advertisement occupying one inch space, one time; or six lines two times; or three lines four times.
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Advertising done in all newspapers in United States and Canadas at the lowest rates.

LANDRETHS' SEEDS
ARE THE BES
D. LANDRETH & SONS,
21 & 23 South SIXTH St., Philadelphia

$1000 REWARD for any case of Blind Bleeding, Itching, Ulcerated or Protruding PILES that DeBING's PILE REMEDY fails to cure. Absorbs the tumors, gives immediate relief, cures cases of long standing in 1 week, ordinary cases in two days. CAUTION—*None genuine unless yellow wrapper on bottle has printed on it in b ack a Pile of Stones and Dr. J. P. Miller's signature, Phila.* $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Sent by mail by proprietor, J. P. MILLER, M. D., S. W. corner Tenth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free.

TEAS, —Choicest in the world—Importers' prices—Largest Company in America —staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular.
Robt Wells, 43 Vesey st., N.Y. P. O. Box 1287.

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To the best lands, in the best climate, with the best markets, and on the best terms, along the line of R'y.
3,000,000 ACRES
Mainly in the Famous
RED RIVER VALLEY OF THE NORTH.
On long time, low prices and easy payments.
Pamphlet with full information mailed free. Apply to
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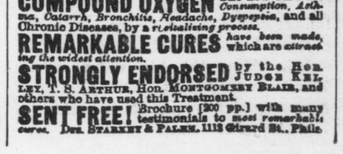
We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. *We mean what we say.* Sample free. Address Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich.

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WHERE TO ADVERTISE.
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☞ See PETTENGILL.
GO TO 37 PARK ROW, NEW YORK, and
☞ See PETTENGILL.

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SEND POSTAL FOR PRICE List and Instructions for Self-Measurement, to
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COMPOUND OXYGEN The new cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all Chronic Diseases, by a *revitalizing process.*
REMARKABLE CURES have been made, which are *extraordinary the widest attention.*
STRONGLY ENDORSED by the Hon. Judge Kelley, Hon. T. S. Arthur, Hon. Montgomery Blair, and others who have used this Treatment.
SENT FREE! Brochure (200 pp.) with many testimonials to most remarkable cures. Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard St., Phila.

From the Honorable Thurlow Weed,
ENDORSING DR. RADWAY'S R. R. REMEDIES
AFTER USING THEM FOR SEVERAL WEEKS.
New York, Jan. 4, 1877.
Dear Sir.—Having for several years used your medicines, doubtingly at first, but after experiencing their efficacy, with full confidence, it is no less a pleasure than a duty to thankfully acknowledge the advantage we have derived from them. The pills are resorted to as often as occasion requires, and always with the desired effect. The Ready Relief cannot be better described than it is by its name. We apply the liniment frequently and freely, almost invariably finding the promised "Relief."
Truly yours, (signed)
Dr. Radway. THURLOW WEED.

R. R. R.
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to 20 Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR
after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.
Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for EVERY PAIN. It was the first and is
The Only Pain Remedy
that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.
IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,
no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
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COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,
CHILBLAINS and FROST-BITES.
The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.
Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.
Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in Water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.
FEVER and AGUE.
Fever and Ague cured for Fifty Cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other Fevers, (aided by Radway's Pills) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. 50 cts. a bottle.

Dr. Radway's
Sarsaparillian Resolvent,
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER,
FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASE,
SCROFULA OR SYPHILITIC, HEREDITARY OR CONTAGIOUS,
be it seated in the Lungs or Stomach, Skin or Bones, Flesh or Nerves, corrupting the solids and vitiating the fluids.
Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, Tic Doloraux, White Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, Skin and Hip Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption.
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Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin Diseases, but it is the only positive cure for
Kidney & Bladder Complaints,
Urinary and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria and in all cases where there are brick dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the loins.
Sold by druggists. PRICE ONE DOLLAR.
OVARIAN TUMOR
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